

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT

GETTYSBURG AT THE CLOSE OF ITS EIGHTY FIRST YEAR.

The Greater Gettysburg College Has Arrived—It is in the Process of Making Good.

The close of the eighty-first year of Gettysburg College this week with the annual commencement marks one of the most important epochs in the history of the old institution. If there was any one need of the college greater than another or of all others when Dr. Granville assumed the presidency in 1910 it was money. Money to bring an up-to-date efficiency so as to be able to compete with many well endowed institutions. Steps were immediately inaugurated by Dr. Granville for this end and last year the great campaign was started to raise the large sum of \$250,000. This sum was relatively large to this institution for its endowment did not reach beyond \$200,000 and there was a large debt of \$50,000. So the proposed undertaking was the payment of the debt and doubling the endowment fund.

This has now been accomplished and the greater Gettysburg College has arrived. Promises have been redeemed and the goal of making good has been reached. All honor to Dr. Granville and his corps of campaigners for the efficient work that has been done and ringing through every event of this commencement week will go the triumphant note of the making good for the greater Gettysburg College.

The end has not been reached and the right attitude is that it will never be reached. We are only at the beginning of a larger epoch of usefulness for Gettysburg College. The money successfully obtained will do great good but in addition will make more apparent other and perhaps greater needs. The College needs every friend of yesterday and to-day to rally to her standard and promote in every way possible the interests of the institution.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

On Sunday morning the commencement exercises began with the baccalaureate sermon in College Church, delivered by Rev. J. S. Simon, D.D., of Hagerstown. The senior class—the largest in the history of the College attending in a body in cap and gown. The sole sermon of Dr. Simon follows:

"The Way to Supreme Manhood."

John 5:1. "In the day that God created man, in the likeness of God made He him."

I Peter 2:21. "Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps."

John 8:29. "And He that sent Me is with Me: the Father hath not left Me alone: for I do always those things that please Him."

Psalm 17:15. "As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."

There is little apparent cohesion among the far separated portions of my text. This lack of cohesion, however, is only apparent, not real. Each separate part contributes its share to the fulfillment of the purpose which has made me your preacher for the hour. Each is a sign-post on the way to supreme manhood.

The first sign-post stands at the very beginning of the way. On it we read, "In the day that God created man, in the likeness of God created He him." The journey to supreme life, whatever else it may be, must be a "walk with God." The chief glory of God's creature, man, is not that God made him, as some teach, animal, but with capacities enabling him to slough off his animalism, but that God "breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and he became a living soul." Whatever may be the purpose that fills your heart as you take your place in the rapidly moving life of the world, this much is sure, unless its motive be to be worthy of your high ancestry, it will never lead you along the way to noblest manhood.

The second sign-post guards against deception as to the right way, and consequent wandering from it. On it we read, "Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps." You are not on a journey of exploration when you walk in the way. One great traveler opened the way, and His footprints are plainly seen along the road even to Supreme Manhood. True life is not an experiment, nor yet a discovery, but an imitation. The voice which urges on toward the glorious goal does not command, "Go ahead," but "Follow Me." Mysterious voices, proceeding from the shady depths of apparently pleasant by-paths, will invite you to wander from the great highway, but God's sign-post, silently, yet insistently, points in that way where the footprints of the Son of God are seen.

The third sign-post gives specific directions for the journey. On it we read, "And He that sent Me is with Me alone: for I do always those things that please Him." The true and living way does not lie through great solitudes. In it there is for every traveler a most blessed companionship. The sign-post gives plain directions where to find and how to retain this companionship.

With these directions I shall deal more in detail further on.

The last sign-post marks the perfect goal of manhood. On it the traveler reads, "As for me, I will behold Thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness." He takes courage, for he knows that no disappointments await him at

the end of the journey. He permits no voices to tempt him from the straight way, where the steps of the Son of Man are seen, for he knows that at the end of the way eternal satisfaction shall be his.

And so the end joins itself to the beginning, and man, made in the likeness of God, in spite of human sin, in spite of all the power of the enemy, comes at last into the image of God's perfect Man, for "When He shall appear, we shall be like Him."

In Jesus Christ as Example, we surely look upon the visible form of one of God's greatest and best thoughts for humanity. With reference to Him God's command to every man is, "See that thou make thy life like the Pattern showed thee." The very life of the Son of Man, with its human perfection, demands that every one who would reach that which is highest and holiest must give himself to careful and earnest imitation of Jesus Christ.

To do this, it is necessary to know in what Supreme Manhood, as it is found in Jesus Christ, consists. He Himself tells us plainly and clearly. Supreme Life manifests itself in The Doing Always of Those Things That Please God. Within the limit of those things the great Teacher, Himself the perfect illustration of His own teaching, tells all men, are to be found the highest and holiest and most blessed possibilities of manhood. All effort beyond their boundary is worse than wasted. Whoever wanders beyond their friendly limits goes away from the Father's house into a far country and spends there his substance in riotous living. The Bible declares a great law of God's kingdom when it says, "If a man also strive for masteries, yet is he not crowned, except he strive lawfully." A student may excel all his fellow students in an examination, yet is he not crowned, except he excel lawfully. Cheating, when made manifest, makes manifest his unfitness for the crown of excellence. But all cheating in striving for the crown of Supreme Manhood is manifest to the eye of God. The man who would cheer God of any one of the whole number of those things that please Him may as well bear in mind that he is cheating only himself, and that his cheating reveals his unworthiness to receive the crown of life.

How may the contestant be sure that he is striving lawfully? The Master of the game of life alone can give such assurance. He laid down this rule, and illustrated it in His own life. "Honest, or lawfully, striving for supreme manhood is within the limits of the whole number of things that please God." A going beyond those things that please God, or a coming short of them, forfeits manhood's crown. Just this is the fearful charge against every man, "For all... have come short of the glory of God." Of One only, one Son of Man, is it said, "That ye should follow His steps."

Jesus Christ is the Supreme Man. In the face of the universal failure of humanity to realize the divine ideal, He declares, "I do always those things that please Him." His claim is that God's ideal for humanity and the reality of His own life are identical. His claim is allowed by God the Father. "This is my beloved Son, in Whom I am well pleased."

Is it not worth while to listen to a Man who can make such a claim, and make it good before God and men? I need not prove to you that His claim has never been contested successfully. Among His enemies, and He has many, not one has ever been found able to disprove His right to be called the perfect Man. Though many have been irreligious enough, yet no man has been venturesome enough to take up His challenge, "Which of you convinceth Me of Sin?"

Perhaps I ought to modify the above statements, for the modern world has produced one man who, mounting to the throne of judgment on the steps of his own pride, and summoning before him the Nazarene, with a sneer, not half so well concealed as that in Pilate's question, "What is truth?" pronounces upon Him this judgment. "The man who says that Christ was the highest possible being isn't worth working with. Christ was a failure." Let George Bernard Shaw, the author of these, to us, blasphemous words, who evidently considers himself such a success as to be competent to sit in judgment on the Son of God—let him compete with Jesus Christ for the crown of Supreme Manhood. If Christ was a failure, let Shaw be a success. Let him send forth his challenge to the whole world, "Which of you convinceth me of sin?" and by it stop the mouths of his most implacable foes. Let him make the great claim which Jesus made, "I do always those things that please God," and so live that men will not laugh him to scorn. Let him make himself the cause of a universal division, separating humanity into two great classes, "He that is not with Me, is against Me," and then so protect himself into human history that his very name will not be less tenacious a great mountain of indifference.

But why proceed further in proving what is so evident, unutterable and wicked folly of the self-appointed judge who dares to retain a place upon the judgment seat while there stands before him the all-glorious and majestic Son of Man and Son of God?

Is it not worth while to listen to a man who has attained perfection? Himself the Supreme Man. He alone can set forth the law for the attainment of supreme manhood. When asked to state the law by obedience to which His life was revealed as the ideal human life, He says, "He that sent Me is with Me: the Father hath not left Me alone." And what is the law as expressed in these words, if it be not just this, Unity with God is the indispensable condition of Supreme Manhood. No man can strive lawfully for the crown of life unless

he seeks and finds his unity with God. What have we gathered thus far from the words of the great Teacher concerning supreme manhood? 1. We have a beautiful and workable theory of the ideal for humanity, the doing always of those things that please God. 2. We have a complete and absolutely perfect demonstration by the Lord Jesus of the practicability of the plan for its attainment. 3. We have the law for the realization of the ideal, Unity with God.

It hardly seems necessary to say that unity with God is not a natural but a redemptive product. As such, it is not attained by effort but by faith. It comes through Christ and is found in Him, and all things are of God, Who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ. Supreme manhood does not lie on the hither side of the Cross. I would have you remember, then, as I further speak concerning the attainment of supreme manhood that I speak, not as an ethical culturist, in any one of the many forms of that person, but as a preacher of the Gospel, who believes that the Cross is central in human history and fundamental to human success.

In passing, I wish to impress upon your hearts the value of the teaching of Jesus concerning the ideal. To make anything lower than the ideal which He so beautifully sets forth in His own person, the object of life's supreme effort is to disobey the directions upon the very first sign-post upon life's highway. In low ideals is to be found one great cause of humanity's failure. Men neither do, nor strive to do, always those things that are pleasing to God. They are self-centered rather than God-centered. Humanity has lost its unity with God. It has other ideals than the perfect one of Jesus Christ. And so, having low, or base, or material, or sensual ideals, life itself becomes low, or base, or material, or sensual. The great gift of God, life, becomes almost a material and earthly thing, concerned only about answers to the questions, "What shall we eat?" or "What shall we drink?" or "Wherewith shall we be clothed?" Absorbed in the lower question, "What shall we get?" multitudes of men are overlooking the higher question, "What shall we be?" Life itself is bartered for the possession of the "means of a livelihood." Esau has a numerous progeny, and many of them are highly connected. Do not you permit him to adopt you into his family, for it is, a family of spiritual degenerates.

It is when men are about to enter upon life in its larger relationships that they are tempted to be satisfied with those things which promise far less than supreme life. The spirit of the world seeks their homage, and in return promises power. It says to them, as it did to the Supreme Man, "All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me." The golden calf is unblushingly worshiped in the market places of the world. Youth dreams its dreams and sees its visions, and the world and the flesh promise the substance of the dreams and the reality of the visions to all who give up their high ideals. And so, I trust, my words may not be accused of a lack of pertinency when I say to you that the fondest and best omened dreams of success, whose ambition is lower than "the high calling of God in Christ Jesus," will prove to have been but shadows, in the clear light that will shine upon them from the great White Throne in the eternal day.

I desire to call your thoughtful attention to some of the tones that enter into the harmony of the ideal life.

The Ideal Life is Under Restraint.

The life of the Supreme Man was a life of obedience. Both His purpose and His achievement are revealed in His own words, "I do always those things that please Him." It was so from eternity. "Lo, I come to do Thy will, O God." It was so in His childhood: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" It was so in the wilderness of temptation: "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." It was so in the fearful conflict of His soul in Gethsemane. "Not my will, but Thine be done." The life of Jesus was under constant restraint. It was consciously and willingly confined within certain limits, the boundary of those things that please God.

Make no mistake, Supreme Manhood does not lie along the way of selfishness. Man is not his own master. There is a law of his being, and that law demands that he yield himself in subjection to his God and Creator.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the obligation of every man to know and to do those things that please God. New conceptions of religion and morality are seeking expression in the thought and realization in the life of the men and women of this day. Voices, far reaching in their influence are boldly proclaiming a religion without a Calvary and a morality without a Sinai. We are asked to believe that man himself is the inventor of the moral law, that Olympus and Sinai are equally sacred, their stories equally legendary, and the Jehovah of the one and the Jove of the other equally indifferent to what old fashioned mortals are pleased to call moral distinctions. That we may give assent to the new doctrines without fear, we are assured that immoral deeds are not evil per se, and that there rests upon them no other condemnation than that of the unenlightened who have not broken the shackles of custom. I do not exaggerate. The danger to true religion is too great for vulgar exaggeration. To what extremes the "wisdom of this world" will go in its effort to overthrow faith, may be learned by reading the following.

(Continued on page four.)

50TH ANNIVERSARY NEWS

WANTED—THE GIFT OF A PEACE MEMORIAL

All Turnpikes to Gettysburg to be Made Free of Toll.

Wanted for the 50th anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg celebration a permanent memorial. It will deprive the event of significance if some such memorial is not provided. If the thought of peace and national unity is to give sentiment to the occasion, a memorial must be provided to symbolize the thought. At the very inception of the celebration suggestions were made favorable to such a memorial. In every plan made public by the Pennsylvania Commission it has been set out that on July 4th the cornerstone of a peace memorial would be laid. However with less than three weeks from the beginning of the celebration, not one cent has been provided by Nation and States for such a memorial. A million dollars is in sight for the celebration but not one penny for a memorial to the event. This situation calls for an American patriot of means.

The work of preparations for celebration has been huge and has had to be done rapidly, the business of the thousands and one details eliminating work upon the memorializing of the thought of the occasion. But this handshake of the veterans of Blue and Gray at Gettysburg in 1913 will be an event that has never taken place in history before. States North and South have joined hands in working for the event and it is such a wonderful and unique occurrence as deserves some adequate permanent memorial.

It would be entirely as appropriate for a patriot of means to provide such a memorial to the brotherhood of a nation as it was for Andrew Carnegie to provide a Peace Palace at the Hague.

A memorial for the celebration might fittingly emphasize certain features of the celebration thought. It might be a Peace Temple in which battle flags and trophies of the two armies could be placed for preservation to be viewed by the hundreds of thousands who annually visit this field, and could be made to symbolize the reuniting of brothers, engaged in a civil war and a temple could be made available for every gathering here devoted to the purposes of peace.

Or a memorial might be given a utilitarian purpose. A Gettysburg Hospital dedicated to the service of a common humanity knowing no sections would be most appropriate as a memorial to the veterans in Blue and Gray. There would be a special feature in a hospital as a memorial for the reason that Gettysburg became one great hospital after the battle in which men of both armies were cared for. Every public building in the town was used for this purpose and every family was engaged in some act of service. A great field hospital existed here for months. There is not a memorial on the field to this service. A hospital means a binding of wounds, mercy, charity and love, all ingredients of peace.

Surely there must be a patriot somewhere in this broad land who could make himself inexpressibly happy by linking his name with the great celebration of July by providing a memorial to his comrades and the occasion. It is to be hoped that this want will be richly filled. \$50,000 or less would be sufficient for a hospital in this community.

It is impossible to give an adequate conception of the work that is being done by the United States authorities; an idea may be had from the fact that between two and three hundred loaded cars have been received by the two railroads with materials and supplies for the occasion. The railroads began to arrive this week and all eatables that can be kept will be coming in by trainloads before the celebration begins. It took many cars to bring in the 400,000 feet of lumber so far used, and the tents, and camp utensils. Nearly seventy-five per cent. of the tents have been erected and over fifty thousand canvas coats will be placed in these tents with a blanket for each veteran.

Every road entering Gettysburg will be a free road to the celebration unless something unexpected turns up. At the instance of the State Highway Department Sheriff Walker of Franklin county served notice last Saturday upon President T. B. Kennedy of the Chambersburg and Gettysburg and the Gettysburg and Petersburg lines of the intention of the Highway Department to take over on June 17, the former line as to Franklin county and on the following Friday, June 20, the latter line as to Adams county. If no exceptions are filed by the owners before this court at its sitting on June 17 and at the special sitting of the Adams county court, June 20 (a session called by Judge Swope on Monday) both turnpikes between Chambersburg and the Maryland line will be toll free from these dates on. It is not likely that there will be any exceptions to this action of the State Highway Department as it has been stated that a sum has been agreed upon between Department and the owners, with right to close at any time and the taking over has been delayed by the legal proceedings over the Chambersburg and Bedford pike.

The taking over of these two pikes will make every road free to Gettysburg for the celebration. The good pike from Chambersburg will be largely used by automobiles and the free

pike to Littlestown will bring much traffic that way.

The State Highway Department is proceeding with the oiling of all State roads and it looks as though the oiling will greatly reduce the storm of dust along all roads to this place. Work is being pushed on the York pike and there are repair gangs on other State roads and Gettysburg is going to be more accessible by automobile this year than ever before.

The Gettysburg Anniversary Commission, after consultation with the War Department, announces to the daily newspaper press throughout the country that every arrangement for the comfort of the press men at the anniversary reunion on the Gettysburg battlefield in July has been made. Daily newspapers receiving special dispatches from the anniversary from special correspondents will be allowed to send two writers and one photographer who shall carry credentials from the managing editor. They will be duly credited to Major J. E. Normoyle, U. S. A., who will have charge of the camp and will be furnished with quarters and rations at a nominal price. The press quarters will be in the center of the camp, near the big flag pole, and telegraph and telephone wires will be run to their working tent and every facility afforded them to get the news off quickly. It is going to be a big history making event, and all of the great newspapers of the world will be represented.

The celebration will bring out many cherished war memories. Already they are beginning to appear. From Steelton comes one, that with the 50 G. A. R. veterans from that place there will be one Confederate. A John McClellan, who for many years lived in Steelton, but who is now an inmate of the Dauphin county almshouse.

McClellan claims to be the only survivor of the Merrimac and his description of the memorable battle with the Monitor in Hampton Roads, coincides in all points but one with what historians have written about the conflict. He emphatically denies that the Merrimac steamed away from the Monitor at the close of the battle, but says it was the Monitor which withdrew, after which the Merrimac was beached and burnt so that it would not be captured by the Yankees and that he helped to start the fires which destroyed it.

McClellan will also be at Gettysburg where he will meet for the first time the sole survivor of the Monitor. The meeting of these two sea fighters of the Civil War has been made possible by the generosity of the State which is bearing the expense and it will be the scene of the greatest gathering of former foes since the great and deciding battle was fought nearly fifty years ago.

The Reading Railroad began a few days ago to double track the Round Top branch, for as the event draws nearer, greater appear the demands that will be made upon the railroads for all kinds of transportation facilities. The Western Maryland is building a yard of eight tracks east of town with a 500 foot freight platform and storage house 100 x 120. A representative of the Pullman Car Co. was here last week and wanted trackage for 150 Pullmans and was told it was impossible to be given same. Pullman cars will be returned and held at a nearby city. A force of 50 men will be required to care for these cars.

The town is being gradually worked into shape for the celebration. For several weeks pavements and streets have been torn up on York street, New Pugh and Hubbard, contractors, to rebuild the first square with tarvia, and in the next ten days the street will no doubt be in good shape. Several inches of this square have been plowed up and placed on a portion of the second square.

New concrete pavements have been put down by Mrs. Kate O. Wolf, Mrs. Allison, and Dr. E. H. Markley, on the south side of the street, and in front of the Codori properties on north side. On Hanover St. C. Wm. Troxell and Harry Troxell have put down concrete pavements in front of their properties. Mrs. Clara Isenberg has improved her property on East Middle street with cement pavement and walks in yard.

At a meeting of the Town Council last week the subject of the \$25 tax on license was threshed out as applicable to our people. Merchants in square who have had stands in front of their places of business will not be disturbed until the crowd gets dense and will then be notified to remove. Meat and bread wagons delivering to regular customers will not be taxed. Ice cream wagons and wagons soliciting their wares will be charged.

The town expects to have additional protection from fire, and the lighting of the town will be increased during the celebration.

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PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

ALONG THE LINES OF INDIVIDUAL HAPPENINGS.

Comings and Goings, Social Events, and Other Items of Interest.

—Mrs. Newcomer of Carthage, Ill. is the guest of Mrs. J. W. Richard on Springs avenue.

—Miss Elizabeth Linn has returned to Orrtanna after spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. G. Weaver.

—Mrs. W. O. Reinecke and Miss Florence Reinecke of Kansas City, Mo., have come to spend the summer months at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Donald Swope.

—F. D. Troxel and Harry Troxel were business visitors in Philadelphia for several days last week.

—Mrs. Shearer, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Roth, has returned to her home in Carlisle, accompanied by Miss Lorene Roth.

—Mrs. Mae Burger and Miss Bess Burger have returned from a week's visit with friends in Baltimore.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Aughinbaugh of Harrisburg were visitors last week at the home of Mrs. Harry Aughinbaugh on York street.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sincell, Mrs. Mitchell and daughter Miss Elizabeth, Mitchell and Dr. Burton, of Oakland, Md., are spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Heindel.

—Joseph Stock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Stock of this place, graduated in a course of architecture at Drexel Institute, Phila., last week, as first honor man of his class. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Stock attended the graduating exercises.

—Dr. Milton Valentine of Philadelphia, Valentine Miller of Columbia, and Mrs. Roy Brumbaugh and daughter of Wilmington, Del., are spending several days at the home of Mrs. Valentine on Springs avenue.

—Mrs. Diehl and Miss Catherine Diehl, of York are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Bream.

—John B. McPherson, Esq., of Boston, is spending several days at the home of Hon. and Mrs. D. P. McPherson.

—Mrs. E. P. Miller and Miss Reba Miller have returned from Mechanicsburg where they attended Irving College Commencement.

—Mrs. Oliver Trone and children have returned to Hanover after a visit of several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stine.

—Rev. and Mrs. Albert Bell and child of Sparrows Point are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McMillan.

—A festival will be held by the Presbyterian Church of Hunterstown on next Saturday evening, June 14, in the grove at the church.

—The news comes from India of the birth of a son on May 4 to Rev. and Mrs. G. Raymond Haaf, missionaries at Tenali, India. Rev. Haaf graduated from Gettysburg College in 1909 and Seminary last year.

—Seventeen members of the Gettysburg Chapter of the D. A. R. were delightfully entertained by the Hanover members of chapter. Mrs. J. H. Fleming and Mrs. J. H. Mackeldorf, on last Thursday, the entertainment being at the Civic League Home where the very attractive Art Loan Exhibit was being held.

—Mrs. J. Rowe Stewart and son of Haddonfield, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Diehl.

—Dr. T. J. Barkley has returned from Newton, S. C. where he attended the commencement exercises of Catawba College.

—Miss Margaret McAllister has returned from Statesville, N. C. to spend the summer at her home on E. High street.

—Rev. and Mrs. Robert Peterman have returned to McConnellsburg after a week's visit with relatives in town.

—Capt. and Mrs. John M. Rogers of Lynn Haven, Florida, are visiting Mrs. Rogers' sister, Mrs. George W. Crowe.

—Mrs. O. H. Melchoir of Springfield, Pa., and Miss La Pourrette of Middletown, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Harry Monfort, near town.

—Joseph Fritchey of Paulsboro, N. J., is spending this week with his mother, Mrs. E. H. True.

—Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Mottern and family of Riverside, Cal., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Weaver.

—Mrs. William H. Kitzmiller has returned from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. U. F. White at Salisbury, Md.

—Miss Maud Fahs of Tyrone is the guest of the Misses Lillian and Mary Rowe.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Van Doren have returned from Lowell, Mass., to spend the summer here.

—Mrs. William Sientz has returned to Harrisburg after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Tawney.

The Book Store.

T. S. McSherry and Charles Swisher have opened in the Warner Building on Baltimore street, opposite the Court House a new mercantile establishment called "The Book Store." Though the full supply of stock has not yet been received, the store has been opened during the past week and is a very attractive place. In addition to stock of books they will handle a large assortment of post cards, all the battlefield books, a line of souvenirs, pen-nants and as a specialty music, and with a piano in the room the buyer of music will have the opportunity of hearing what will be bought.

ROYAL Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cake and biscuit making. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable. It renders the food more digestible and guarantees it safe from alum and all adulterants.

EAST BERLIN.

Your correspondent attended Love Feast at the Marsh Creek Meeting House on May 24 and 25, and stayed all night with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Kepner in the house that was built by the late Elder David Foutz, grandfather of Elder C. L. Foutz. The house was built in 1808, the same year that my grandfather, Isaac Latshaw, built a house one mile north-east of this place. My mother was born in 1809. David Foutz was elder of the Marsh Creek congregation and my grandfather, Isaac Latshaw, was elder of the Great Conewago congregation. In 1848-49 the Conewago congregation was divided into two congregations and my grandfather preached from Hometown to the Susquehanna River. The first meeting house built by the Church of the Brethren was built by the late Elder David Foutz in 1833, and the next by Feglesanger four miles north of Shippensburg. Now the Upper Conewago congregation has six brick meeting houses. Two large ones for Love Feast, one at Mummert's and the other at Latimore.

On last Saturday a great many people were attracted to this place, some estimated the crowd at over 2000, coming to attend Gruver's horse sale, and see the parade. Gruver sold 22 horses at an average of a little over \$166 a head. After the sale the Memorial Day told of in another column started.

E. L. SHEFFER.

ARENDTSTVILLE.

Last Friday Melvin Warren caught ten white suckers in the Conowago creek they measured from 3 to 15 inches long.

David Thomas, Esq. and Mrs. George Beck and her daughter Mrs. Milton Jacobs spent several days last week with Mrs. Beck's relatives near Mr. Alto and the sanitarium in Franklin county.

Mrs. Brook Schryock and her two daughters, Miss Mary and Catherine, of Hagerstown are visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Bucher.

G. R. Minter with his wife and little daughter, of Newark, N. J., are the guests in the home of Amos Minter.

O. M. Bushman, of Dillsburg spent several days last week with friends in this place.

David Knouse, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Trostle were recent visitors in Bethlehem, in the home of Francis C. Knouse the former's son.

Mrs. Abraham Hoffman is visiting among friends in Smithsburg, Md.

Baltimore Excursion.

On Thursday, June 5, 1913, the Junior Epworth League of Hanover will run an excursion to Baltimore. Best season of the year to visit Baltimore. Nothing takes so well as a trip across the bay to Tolchester on a fine steamer, trolley every hour to Washington. Championship game of baseball between Baltimore and Jersey City. Train leaves Gettysburg 7:15 a. m., New Oxford 7:37 a. m., Hanover 7:53 a. m., Porters 8:04 a. m., stopping at intermediate stations to Hampstead. Returning leaves Hillen Station at 7 p. m.

BARLOW

Miss Irene Fleck and Allen Walker were elected delegates from Mt. Joy Church to the Sunday School convention to be held at Two Taverns on June 15.

Memorial services were conducted at Mt. Joy Church on Thursday evening, May 29 at 6 o'clock. The graves of the departed soldiers in the cemetery at the church were strewn with flowers after which the audience went to the audience room where services were conducted. Rev. Stockslager, pastor of the church led the services. Rev. Jas. McAllister from Porio Rico, offered prayer. Rev. J. B. Baker of Gettysburg delivered an appropriate address. A noticeable feature was the fact that only a few years ago when these services were conducted at Mt. Joy quite a number of survivors of the war were

End of May Marriages.

WAGAMAN—SMITH—Philip Wagaman, of McSherrystown, and Miss Edith Smith, of Irishtown, were married in Conewago Chapel at a nuptial mass by Rev. Germainus Kobl, Tuesday morning, May 27th. They were attended by Lewis Klunk and Helen Smith, sister of the bride. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride after the ceremony and a reception held in the evening. The bride is a member of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, of Conewago Chapel. She has a large circle of friends. The groom is well and favorably known in labor circles, having been an organizer for the Cigarmakers International Union for nearly three years, and at the recent convention was elected a member of the executive board of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor. Mr. and Mrs. Wagaman will reside at the home of the groom's aunts in McSherrystown.

GRUVER—TRIMMER—May 18 at the Lutheran parsonage in Abottstown, by Rev. F. C. Sternat, Geo. R. Gruver and Miss Esther V. Trimmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Trimmer, both of East Berlin, were married.

BROWN—ENNIS—Grover C. Brown, of Penn township, and Miss Dorothy E. Ennis, daughter of Mrs. Sue Ennis Bittinger, and step daughter of John R. Bittinger, of near Bittinger, Adams county, were married Wednesday evening, May 28th, by Rev. A. M. Heilmann, of Hanover.

DAVIDSON—MILLER—On June 1st in McSherrystown, Miss Anna Edith Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Miller, of McSherrystown, and Roger Barney Davidson, son of Mr. and Mrs. N. McC. Davidson, of Hanover, were united in marriage.

Angry Bees Attack Man.

Harvey Guise of Tyrone township was rescued by his wife from an attack made by enraged swarms of bees. He was a very sick man for a couple of days but has now almost recovered from the effects of stings received at that time. Mr. Guise noticed one of his bees had swarmed and the little honey gatherers were clinging to a peach limb. Without putting on a bee hat he attempted to shake them down on the ground with the intention of getting the bees to go into a hive he had deposited there. The bees became very angry and the entire swarm lit on Mr. Guise's face, head and shoulders. His wife heard his cries for help and rushed out with a broom and managed to brush off the bees but not before Mr. Guise had received many stings in his face and neck. He became very ill for the balance of the day but has now almost fully recovered from the painful experience.

Omission.

In our last issue was published the names of the pupils who were successful in reaching the required average in the 1913 final examinations and entitled to receive the common school diploma and inadvertently the name of Claire E. Taylor of Clear Spring School, Butler township, Isabella C. Taylor, teacher, was omitted.

Hammer's Grove.

Now open and free to all Campers and Picnickers, kitchen, cook stove and wood free. Large tables, benches, swings, timothy and clover hay, several acres for horse feed free to campers. Nice sites for tents. Go right in and make yourself at home.

—Mrs. L. Dow Ott has been elected delegate to represent the Epworth League of the Methodist church of town at the Epworth League convention to be held in York on June 19th and 20th.

Another New Truck

Bert Hummer has received his new automobile truck for the delivery of freight. It is a three ton Kluge truck, made in York, Pa., and is proving a great time-saver and convenience.

FESTIVAL—Dorcas class of St. James S. S. will hold a Strawberry and Ice Cream festival, Saturday evening, June 7, at home of Miss Margaret C. Howard along Hunterstown road.

Defines Economy.

"What is the meaning of economy?" "Economy, my son, is going without something you do want in case some day you should want something which you probably won't want."—Exchange.

Their Class.

"What are the kind they call fugitive poets?" "I suppose they are the ones whose style is chased."—Exchange.

A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.—Proverbs.

NOTICE.

In the estate of Henry Herrick, late of Hamilton township, Adams County, Pa., deceased. The heirs and all parties in interest will take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams County a writ of partition has been issued from said court to the sheriff of said county, returnable the first day of August Term 1913, and that the request will meet for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased, on Tuesday, the 25 day of July, 1913 at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, upon the premises, at which time and place you can be present, if you see proper. The premises in question are described as follows: Twenty three acres of timber land, more or less, lying and being in Hamilton township, adjoining lands of Dr. J. N. Snively, William Watson and others; also one third interest in twenty-six acres of timberland, more or less lying and being in Hamilton township, adjoining lands of Samuel Rentsel, Michael Herrick, William Herrick and N. H. Nusselman; the other two thirds owned by Catherine Herrick, widow of George Herrick, and her son Harvey.

G. R. THOMPSON, Sheriff.

Brass and Bronzes of the Hindus. The brass and bronze trade is kept alive by the religious customs of the Hindus, who are not allowed to use wooden and earthenware vessels freely, and brass and bronze are to them as important as glass and china to the westerners. Almost all Hindu utensils are of brass, copper or bronze, and it is the custom to present the female portion of a Hindu family with a valuable article of brass or copper, and a still existing Hindu ceremony is that of carrying the utensils in a procession at the wedding. The result of this custom is that almost all the platters, trays, bowls, nut-crackers and all brass and copper utensils are most beautifully ornamented, and there are lovely combinations of brass and copper and silver and copper. All Hindu women used to have lovely brass caskets covered with ornamental patterns called chellams, manufactured in Malabar, in which they kept their jewels, but these are fast being replaced by the vulgar English japanned dispatch box.

The Pumpkin Planter.

A gentleman from New York city who had spent all his life in a 2 by 4 flat decided that before he reached the gray hair stage he would renew his youth in the country. He had for years been a devoted worshiper of the pumpkin when made into pie, so he decided that his ten acres should be devoted to this yellow "fruit." One warm day in May a neighbor, conscious of his superior knowledge and of the shortcomings of the back to the land converts, strolled over to the new farmer's place and leaned over the fence. Williams was peeling to his undershirt and was painfully manipulating a spade. He was working on the sixth of a row of holes that were about two feet in diameter and three feet deep. "Whatcha doin'?" inquired the neighborly one.

"I'm getting ready to plant those darned pumpkins," said the weary Williams, "and you just bet that next year I'm going to save smaller ones or buy a ditch digger to plant 'em with."—Country Gentleman.

Dr. Johnson on Pensions.

A pension that was made the subject of considerable criticism was that bestowed by George III. on Dr. Johnson. It was said that a man of Johnson's pronounced Jacobite leanings ought to have refused the pension. The doctor took these attacks good humoredly. "Why, sir," he said, "it is a mighty foolish noise that they make. I have accepted a pension as a reward which has been thought due to my literary merit, and now that I have this pension I am the same man in every respect that I have ever been; I retain the same principles. It is true that I cannot now curse the house of Hanover, nor would it be decent of me to drink King James' health in the wine that King George gives me money to pay for. But, sir, I think that the pleasure of cursing the house of Hanover and drinking King James' health are amply overbalanced by £300 a year."—London Express.

Judging Weights.

In making observations on the capacity of different people for judging which of two weights is the heavier Dr. Demoor, a Belgian physician, "has satisfied himself," says the London Lancet, "that while ordinary people, especially children, fail to appreciate a small difference, the reverse is the case with the imbecile idiotic and half witted. He prepared two bottles, differing in size, partly filled with a heavy mineral, but covered all over with black paper and exactly equal in weight. These he handed to 350 children of from six to fifteen years of age. Of these 370 judged one bottle to be the heavier. The other ten said the two were the same weight. These ten children were all abnormal or degenerate."

Sad Memories.

The curse of this life is that whatever is once known can never be unknown. You inhabit a spot which before you inhabited it is as indifferent to you as any other spot upon earth, and when, persuaded by some necessity, you think to leave it you leave it not. It clings to you and, with memories of things, which in your experience of them gave no such promise, renews your desertion. Time flows on; places are changed; friends who were with us are no longer with us; yet what has been seems yet to be, but barren and stripped of life.—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Puzzle of the Druidical Circle.

How many stones in the Druidical circle at Kewick, England? One antiquarian says forty-eight, but other mathematicians give different and varying estimates. A favorite number is thirty-eight. Superstitious natives declare that the forty circle is haunted by fairies, who bring to naught the efforts of the profane to take a census of the menhirals. "They can't be counted," says the guide, "however long you try."

Generosity.

"But, George," protested the lovely girl, "your salary is only \$20 a week and we can't live on that!" "Darling," exclaimed George, "you don't suppose I'd be mean enough to ask you to throw up your \$10 a week job, do you?"—Chicago Tribune.

No Debert Admissible.

Gibbs—No aberr argue with my wife Dibbs—Same here. I always plead guilty and take a light sentence.—Boston Transcript.

Opportunities are like flashlights. They suddenly reveal us to others and also to ourselves.

"Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers"

"We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right."

So when we tell you that we have found the eczema remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee, backed by ourselves you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons.

We keep in stock and sell, all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: if you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or leprosy, we want you to try a full size bottle of D. D. D. Prescription. And, if it does not do the work, this

bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge.

Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent.

D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D.

We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it now on our positive no-pay guarantee.

People's Drug Store.

"Make Us Prove It"

WHEN we say to you in an advertisement that we can, and we will, sell you better clothing for the money than you can get elsewhere, make us prove it; make us "show you."

When any dealer claims to give better values than some one else, make him show you what he will give you for a given sum, then come here and see the quality of the goods that we will give you for the same amount.

We can show you that our clothing, at our prices, is the best for you to buy. We expect to clothe you. On the other hand, if you can find anybody, anywhere, who will give you more actual value for your money, we expect you to get your clothes there.

LEWIS E. KIRSSIN

"THE UNDERPRICED STORE"

31 Baltimore St.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Dougherty & Hartley

Fine Dress Goods for Spring and Summer. We name some of the popular

Summer Fabrics for this Season

Silk Striped Cotton Voils, New Cloth Poplins (Silk, Wool and Cotton) Ratine, Dress Linens colors & white, Wash Silks, Crepes, Flaxons, Persian Lawns, Etc., Etc. - - -

Summer Underwear==

In Knit and Muslin a large variety and the usual good VALUES for PRICES. We aim to give the best the market affords at POPULAR PRICES.

Woman's Neck Wear--

All the newest conceits at POPULAR PRICES.

Summer Hosiery==

Hosiery for Summer now in Silk, Lisle or Cotton only keep the best brands and guarantee satisfaction in wear (black & colors.)

Embroidery & Laces--

New Embroidery, New Flouncing, New Trimmings and Laces. Also our special all linen Lace at 5cts, all width from 1 to 4 inches.

Dougherty & Hartley

BELL PHONE INSTALLED—We have installed this phone for the convenience of our customers and friends who use same.

11 ADAMS COUNTY HARDWARE CO.

TENTS, coats, awnings and camp equipment to hire. Chas. L. Schaefer, 419 W. King St., Lancaster, Pa.

Advertisement.

DESIRABLE HOME FOR SALE

Five miles south of Gettysburg on road leading to Emmitsburg, Md. One and one-half story frame house with thirteen rooms, brick summer kitchen joined to dwelling by covered porch, never failing well of excellent water and large cistern, both on porch, one and one-half story frame building used for carriage house and storage, good stable. Buildings newly painted. Two chicken houses. Cement walks, 434 acres. Let in grass, apple, pear, peach and plum trees. Possession given in the fall.

H. P. BIGHAM, Greenmount, P.

W. A. Taughinbaugh's Real Estate Report

I sold the property of Samuel Andrews, on York Street, Gettysburg, Pa. to David F. Batterman, full possession given September 1st, 1913. Terms private.

Also the five building lots on Hanover Street, Gettysburg, Pa. of Mrs. Mary F. Miller, to W. F. Gilliland, terms private.

Persons having properties, farms, building lots or timber lands for sale write me and I will call to see you.

Prospective buyers of properties, farms or building lots, or fruit farms, be sure and write me or call to see me before you buy elsewhere.

I have many inquiries for farms, properties and lots. Now is the time to list your places.

All business will receive prompt attention.

Write or call to see me for further information

W. A. TAUGHINBAUGH,

16 Center Square,

Real Estate.

HOW BLOOD IS MADE.

The liquids and the digested foods in the alimentary canal pass through the wall of the canal into the blood. This process is called *absorption* and takes place chiefly from the small intestine. After absorption the blood carries the food through the body, and each cell takes from the blood the food it needs. A pure glyceric extract made from bloodroot, mandrake, stone, queen's root and golden seal root, and sold by druggists for the past forty years under the name of

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,

gives uniformly excellent results as a tonic to help in the assimilation of the food and in the absorption by the blood of the food it requires. Eradicate the poisons from the blood with this alternative extract which does not shrink the white blood corpuscles, because containing no alcohol or other injurious ingredients. Thus the body can be built up—strong to resist disease. This is a tonic taken from Nature's garden that builds up those weakened by disease. Sold by druggists everywhere. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. CHAS. FAEBER, JR., of 832 Woodlawn Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I was troubled with my stomach for almost three years. Tried several doctors and most everything anybody recommended to me, but kept getting worse and honestly did not care to live as I was never well even though, at times, I had no pain. My symptoms were as follows: Always tired, my whole body in a throbbing, belching of gas, pain and soreness in the stomach, vomiting, constipation, could not tell what to eat or what would agree with me, and was melancholy. But after taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with the 'Pleasant Pellets' it has made me a well man which is something to live for."

CHAS. FAEBER, JR.

Complete Line==

Pens

Pencils

Tablets, Envelopes,

Blank Books, Box Paper

Ink, Pass Books, Note Books, Files, Clips, Tags, Seals, Erasers, Eylets Blotters, Bands, Crayons, Scales, Trays, Boxes, Crepe and Tissue. Paste Mucilage, Etc. All the above in many styles and makes.

We carry every thing found in a first class stationary store. Our guarantee for quality and satisfaction back of every article we sell.

PEOPLES DRUG STORE



The Kind of Jewelry YOU WANT

is the guaranteed kind—the kind we carry always in stock. It's our business policy to carry only the jewelry that we can feel sure of—jewelry that, being guaranteed to us, we can guarantee to you. No matter what you want in jewelry particularly if it is the nationally advertised kind, and guaranteed by Good Housekeeping Magazine, we have it. Come in and let us show you our complete line of reasonably-priced

Guaranteed Jewelry

PENROSE MYERS

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Baltimore Street

The Breathing Sole Shoe

These SHOES are worn for very strenuous out-door work; are beneficial to the feet instead of injurious, as all rubber bottomed shoes are. It absorbs all irritating moisture and when taken off cleanses itself by evaporation; will OUTWEAR LEATHER SHOES at same price.

Ask to see the FISOLE shoe

C. B. KITZMILLER

Several Second Hand Automobiles

for Sale,

AND 3 SECOND HAND MOTORCYCLES

All in good shape.

Persons desiring to buy second hand machines would do well to examine these cars.

Either five passenger or two passenger cars—as desired.

CENTRAL AUTO COMPANY,

49 York Street,

Gettysburg, Pa.

A Tongue Twisting Name.

The mapmakers have agreed to call the big pond that lies in the town of Webster, where the boundaries of Rhode Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts join, by the last six syllables of what some insist is its full name. This saves space on the maps and provides a reasonable mouthful for the stranger to Webster's distinguishing natural wonder. There is, of course, no sort of authority for the popular corruption, "Lake Chawyewothersgungerbread." The name complete, according to one authority, contains forty-four letters, of which fourteen are g's. "For short" it has seventeen letters, with only three g's, which would hardly have made the town of Webster and its lake famed far and wide. The ascertaining of the full name is a personal inquiry. The unwarned investigator is apt to be baffled because he will suppose that the amputated portion followed that which the mapmaker instead of having preceded it—Chawyewothersgungerbread—a gong chawyewothersgungerbread—though it is not good form to separate the syllables by hyphens.—Providence Journal.

The First Hats.

Hats, we are told, did not become a well established custom until some 500 years ago. In the year 1449, when Charles II entered Rouen after its capture by the French from the English, the people there had never before set eyes on a hat. Their amazement, therefore, can be pictured as they gazed upon their king riding past them in pomp and on his head a gorgeous hat lined with varicolored silk and gayly bedecked with huge plumes. Of course every one followed his example. Hats began to make their appearance in shop windows, and women and men alike labored over the constructing of elaborate headpieces, each one attempting to surpass his neighbor if possible. But they were expensive, and it was a long time before they could be worn except by the prosperous classes. In the course of time, however, they became a more commonplace thing, and people of all classes were able to afford them.—Chicago Tribune

Three Months Without Sun.

In the valley of the Lyn in England, there is a quaint little hamlet called Middleham, where for three months in the year the sun is not seen. The cluster of houses forming the hamlet is surrounded on all sides by hills so steep and high that from November until February the sun does not rise high enough to be seen over their tops. The first appearance of the sun is eagerly looked for, and as it is first seen on Feb. 14 the inhabitants call it their valentine. If the day should be foggy or cloudy, so that it cannot be seen, there is great disappointment. For the first few days after the 14th the sun is only seen for a very short time, but as the sun rises higher in the heavens the time it is in sight increases daily until its height is reached, when it gradually begins to fade from view again until in November it entirely vanishes from sight for another three months.

Japanese Mirrors.

It is only during a comparatively short time that the Japanese have known glass as occidentals know it. When the first railroads were built passengers in the coaches often put their heads through the glass, supposing the frames of the windows to be empty, and the railroad company at length pasted pictures on the glass to call attention to the fact that a solid substance was behind them. The masses of the Japanese today do not know the mirror as it is known in the west. The richer people have one mirror, indeed, but usually the glass used in the mirror, sold to the populace is not quicksilvered, being merely well polished. As for cut glass, it is practically unknown in the island, and glass drinking cups are rare.—Harper's Weekly.

His Criterion.

A New York society woman of artistic tendencies said of an argument on art: "We must not look at art too narrowly. We must not be like the famous London wigmaker. This wig maker attended a very wonderful first night of Tree's. Tree said to him after the performance: 'Glad you liked it, my boy. It's a fine play, isn't it?' 'It's magnificent,' the other answered. 'I couldn't detect a join between a wig and a forehead anywhere.'—Ex change

Art Collector's Economy.

A good story is told of the great virtuoso and connoisseur, George Salting says Mr. Thomas Scumbe in the New Witness. The collector had been spending money on anything save works of art. A friend met him one day in a hat of unusual luster and remarked upon it. "Yes," said the millionaire, "my brother's widow found it among his things and thought it might fit me."

Foxy Pa.

Father—Young Dubson has asked me for your hand, and I have consented. Daughter—You dear, dear old dad! Father—So never mind going to the dentist's tomorrow about that crown and bridge work. Wait till you are married.—Kansas City Star.

Sign Language.

Constable—The prisoner used very threatening language, your worship. The Magistrate—What was the language? Constable—Took off his coat to fight.—London Globe.

Matched.

Suitor—I have no bad habits. I don't smoke or drink. Father—Neither has my daughter. She doesn't play or sing.—Brooklyn Life

Seasick Fish.

Fish become ill and die from seasickness when carried long distances upon the ocean, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. For that reason many rare and interesting specimens captured in tropical countries cannot be brought alive to northern points for public inspection. In a recent shipment of 400 fish from Key West to New York more than 100 died on the way and the remainder arrived in a condition that required heroic treatment to save their lives. According to this it may be presumed that the agony endured by humans when the ship begins to pitch and roll is as nothing compared with the same sufferings of tank inclosed fish. As a precaution the fish are fed practically nothing for at least one day before being taken on board. The gillvanized iron tanks in which the fish are carried contain from ten to fifty gallons of sea water kept at a constant temperature of about 60 degrees by steam from the ship's boilers during the trip.

Very Scientific Punishment.

Here is a charming description of corporal punishment as given in American schools and prisons. It is taken from one of the leading newspapers of Italy and will astonish some people here as much as it probably astonished the Italian readers:

"The most incorrigible persons are led with eyes bandaged and hands shackled to a bath in which there is a little water. They are stripped and made to lie down in the bathtub. In the water is a wire leading from one pole of an electric battery. Another wire leading from the other pole is placed in contact with a sponge which is applied to the bare body of the prisoner. Each time it touches him he receives an electric shock that feels exactly as if he were being whipped.

"The punished youth, being unable to see whence the blows come, suffers all the more and is soon under subjection."—New York World.

A Legal Comedy.

The conservatism of the law as it is practiced in Philadelphia received an illustration recently in the loud summons by the clerk of the court to William Penn, Richard Penn and John Penn to appear in court in order that a certain title to land of which they were the original grantors could be cleared of an encumbrance.

No one suggested to his honor, the president judge of common pleas No. 4, that William Penn had been dead 200 years, and his sons Richard and John nearly as long. There was no need of such a suggestion. Every one within hearing of the clerk's voice knew that it was a vain show and an empty form that was proceeding before their eyes. Through the idle crying of the names of men two centuries dead the demands of the law were satisfied and a title was cleared.—Case and Comment.

When an Animal Chokes.

Few emergencies which arise on the farm are more easily dealt with than choking. In cases of this kind we have never known the white of an egg, when poured down the sufferer's throat to fail to give relief. To administer the egg quickly and surely it should be broken into a wide mouthed bottle. When such a bottle is not quickly available, however, any ordinary bottle can be used by using a funnel to get into it, and where a funnel is not at hand one can be made by rolling a piece of paper into the desired shape. When everything is ready the animal's head should be raised as high as possible, the bottle thrust far back in the throat and the contents emptied. The egg will immediately pass down and make the throat passage and the offending obstacle so smooth that it will pass on into the stomach.—Farm and Fireside

She Didn't Like It.

Even unto mothers, if they must carry them alone, children in America would not be born. A little girl who lives in my neighborhood came home from school in tears one day not long ago. Her father is a celebrated writer. The schoolteacher, happening to select one of his stories to read aloud to the class, mentioned the fact that the author of the story was the father of my small friend.

"But why are you crying about it sweetheart?" her father asked. "Do you think it's such a bad story?" "Oh, no," the little girl answered; "it is a good enough story. But none of the other children's fathers write stories! Why do you, daddy? It's so peculiar!"—From "The American Child"

Turning Away Wrath.

The garden gate was open, and a small boy paused to look at the daffodils within easy reach. He was just about to grab one when a bedroom window opened and an angry householder appeared. "These need tending up badly, sir," said the smart boy. "These big flowers are too heavy for their stems." There is no question that if that boy keeps out of prison he will get on.—Manchester Guardian

Elevating.

"There goes a chap who does a deal to elevate mankind." "Who is he?" "The district attorney." "How does he elevate humanity?" "Sends 'em up, doesn't he?"—Kansas City Journal.

Unsettled.

"I want some sort of present for a young lady." "Yes, sir, fiancée or sister?" "Er—why she hasn't said which she will be yet."—Exchange

You cannot eat your cake and have your cake.—Cervantes

New Forrest Conservative Law.

As the result of a state-wide educational campaign undertaken more than a year ago by the Pennsylvania Conservation Association, the Pennsylvania Forestry Association, Lehigh University, and the Commercial Museum, of Philadelphia, and vigorously pursued by these organizations in the Legislature, it has been possible to pass laws which, if approved by Governor Tener, will do much toward the practical reclamation of many thousands of acres of waste land, which on account of fires and excessive taxation, are now worthless and non-productive. No doubt is felt in regard to the Governor's signature on these bills, as they were recommended by him in his message and supported by him during the critical periods which they experienced in their progress through the House of Representatives and the Senate.

The bills provide that any person, firm or corporation that owns land unsuitable for agricultural purposes and desires to grow trees thereon for commercial purposes and wishes to be relieved of the ordinary method of assessing timber land for taxes may apply to the Pennsylvania Forestry Reservation Commission at Harrisburg to have his, her or its land examined and placed in the auxiliary forest reserves. If the forestry expert, after his examination, believes that the application comes within the purpose of the act, the owner will be given expert knowledge in regard to producing a timber crop and so long as his land remains in the auxiliary forest reserves it will be assessed at one dollar per acre and he will be obliged to pay only two cents per acre for schools and two cents per acre for roads as taxes, but when the timber crop becomes ripe in about fifty years, he or his heirs will be obliged to pay to the county ten per cent. of the amount he receives from the sale of the crop when it is harvested.

The Best Newspaper We Ever Read.

We recommend "The Philadelphia Sunday Record" to all high grade home lovers. It is seldom that there comes to us a paper we can praise as wholesome and clean in every respect, but "The Philadelphia Sunday Record" certainly deserves its title as "the greatest home newspaper of all." It has feature pages for every member of the family. We were surprised at the variety and scope of its articles. The best artists and authors each week contribute some of the work that has made them famous.

The story that interested us the most concerned an old barn near here that we used to play around so many years ago that we are ashamed to tell.

It is just this clean, human interest, touch that makes "The Philadelphia Sunday Record" a favorite everywhere, particularly in the country.

Best of all, it only costs three cents. You had better do as we did—order next Sunday's copy today and be sure of getting it.

Saving Pennies for Chautauqua.

The promise of hours full of fun at the Junior Chautauqua is saving bushels of pennies by children to make sure of enjoying the fun.

One "half fare" season ticket admits a boy or girl under fifteen to every entertainment of the whole seven days under the Chautauqua tent. Besides this it admits the holder to classes in folk-games, folk-songs, and in story telling. The two Junior Chautauqua leaders in each town conduct an organized picnic and coach a children's play. The boys will be given a chance to show the athletic and the hiking stuff they are made of. On picnic days there will be a few "peeks" at the stars, just for fun, the leaders say. Simple nature lessons will come in, too.

The best news yet about the Junior Chautauqua that will come to the town is that it is going to last right through the year. The plan of Prof. Pearson for Miss Oppenlander, the Junior Chautauqua leader, is that she give up her entire time to keep things stirring among the children of the one hundred and two Chautauqua towns.

In Collingswood, New Jersey, the little folks are depositing their pennies with the chairman of the Junior Literary Committee. The first week after the announcement was made, twenty-nine of them opened accounts, ranging from three cents to seventy-two.

GETTYSBURG IN TEXT AND PICTURE.

Special Eight Page North American Supplement Will Tell Human Story.

More than fifty photographs and almost an equal number of drawings help to tell the very human stories that are embraced in the Gettysburg Semicentennial Section of the Sunday North American to be published June 29.

First in point of novelty and interest among the features in the section is "A Guide to the Story of Gettysburg," in which is set forth the tale of the great fight as it is told daily to visitors to the scene of the great conflict. In the text are interspersed photographs of the points visited and described by the veteran guide.

Of special interest to Pennsylvania veterans and to students of the battle is General David McMurrice Gregg's own article on the part played by the cavalry in the battle. Of the same local interest is Dr. Charles K. Miller's article on the work of the emergency men during the Gettysburg campaign.

An intensely human feature is the story of Jennie Wade, the only woman killed during the battle. Its title is "The Romance of the Hero and the Martyr."

"The Drummer Boys at Gettysburg" is based upon the story of one of the drummer boys who was in the battle. Equally thrilling, equally interesting is every other feature in the section. It will certainly boom the sales of The North American for the Sunday preceding the fiftieth anniversary of Gettysburg.

WANTED.—100 cooks, 100 bakers, 100 kitchenmen at anniversary camp, Gettysburg, Pa., June 28 to July 5. Plain cooking. Transportation furnished both ways. For information address Chief Quartermaster, U. S. Army, Gettysburg, Pa. Advertisement

SUMMER COLDS
rapidly reduce human strength and illness is easily contracted, but Scott's Emulsion will promptly relieve the cold and upbuild your strength to prevent sickness.
SCOTT & BOWNE
BLOOMFIELD, N. J. 15-20

It Happened in China.

An American commercial traveler who was in China soon after the downfall of the empire was approached one day by a Chinaman, who told him, in fairly good English, that he had a brick of pure silver, weighing thirty pounds, which had been looted from one of the government treasuries during a riot. The Chinaman explained that to only an American would he trust the secret and said that he would sell the silver for a sum which amounted to \$5 in our money.

Not being one who would look such a gift horse in the mouth, the American promptly paid the \$5 and took possession of the silver bar.

Soon after, being in Hongkong and wishing to test the value of his purchase, the American took the silver bar to a Chinese assayer and asked for its weight.

The pitted servant of the scales carefully tested the metal, weighed it and then remarked laconically, "He weigh lead."—Chicago Record Herald.

Letters of Introduction.

In Rubinstein's reminiscences in the Paris Annuaire we read how the illustrious pianist went from Berlin to settle at Vienna, fortified by letters of introduction to various celebrities given to him by the Russian ambassador at the Prussian court. He presented several of them without any beneficial result, and it then occurred to him to tear open those which remained and read them. They all ran, he says, roughly speaking, as follows:

Dear Countess—Our position as ambassador and an ambassador imposes upon us the tiresome duty of patronizing and introducing all kinds of compromisers, who are often most impudent in their solicitations. I therefore now venture to introduce to you a certain Rubinstein, the bearer of this communication.

After that experience, Rubinstein says, he threw all his letters of introduction into the fire and found that he got on a great deal better without them.

Easing Your Burden.

One hot summer day I was driving along when I overtook a woman who carried a heavy basket. She gladly accepted my offer of a ride, but sat with the heavy basket still on her arm.

"My good woman," I said, "your basket will ride just as well in the bottom of the carriage and you would be much more comfortable."

"So it would, sir, thank you," said she; "I never thought of that."

"That is what I do very often too," I said.

The woman looked up inquiringly. "Yes, I do the same thing. The Lord has taken me up in his chariot, and I rejoice to ride in it. But very often I carry a burden of care on my back that would ride just as well if I put it down. If the Lord is willing to carry me he is willing to carry my cares."—Mark Guy Pearse.

Chopin's Superstition.

Chopin, unlike most musical geniuses, was a late riser. He practiced so long at the piano, with his back unsupported, that his spine was permanently injured. He never composed except when seated at the piano, and he always had the lights turned out when he was improvising. A public audience unnerved him to such an extent that he could not properly interpret the music before him. Seated in the midst of a small select circle, he easily extemporized and improvised. He "talked" to his piano whenever he was melancholy. He thought more of his manuscript and his cat than he did of his intimate friends. Chopin had a superstitious dread of the figure seven and would not live in a house bearing that number or start upon a journey on that date.

Rings and Pledges.

There was an ancient Norse custom according to which when an oath was imposed the person by whom it was pledged passed his hand through a silver ring, which was held sacred to the ceremony. In Ireland the bridegroom when pledging his truth used to pass his four fingers and thumb through a large ring and in this manner receive the hand of his bride. And even as lately as the end of the eighteenth century in Orkney a man and woman pledged their faith at the standing stones of Stennis by joining their hands through the perforated stone of Odin.

The Pillars of Success.

See the eminent author! To what does he attribute his success?

To the fact that he wrote a dozen unsuccessful books and wasn't discouraged.

And there goes the multimillionaire. How did he lay the foundation of his great wealth?

On twenty failures. Cleveland Plain Dealer

A Suspicious Man.

"Why does your husband eat so much horse-radish?"

"He read an item stating that it is so cheap that it isn't worth while to adulterate it. My husband has but little confidence in his fellow man."—Kansas City Journal.

THE JUNE MAGAZINES

WHAT THE BABY SHOWS ARE ACCOMPLISHING.

What the Parcels Post is Doing for the Farmer—The Lost Art of Walking.

In the June "Woman's Home Companion" appears an article entitled, "Better Babies Everywhere," showing what is being done throughout the United States in carrying forward a movement for the improvement of children. In various parts of the country, baby shows of the new sort are being held. At these shows, children are judged, not for their beauty, but according to their physical condition.

Suggestions are given to mothers which enable them to improve the health of their children. In the course of the article in the June "Companion" a mother tells as follows about her preparation for the birth of her child: "Not having very good health, I realized that I must work for the constitution I would give my boy. Before he was born I kept in mind that he must be well cared for, before and after birth. He had a right to the best possible start I could give him. So I took a great deal of exercise in the fresh air, slept outdoors as much as possible and lived on as simple a diet as I could arrange without actually denying myself. I drank much pure cold water and ate coarse flour breads. Every day I lay down at least an hour and relaxed completely, and I tried hard not to let things fret or worry me. I tried to hold good thoughts of everything and everybody. The regime that I never could have endured for myself alone came easily for the sake of the little life God was sending me.

"If Better Babies contests do no more than show unthinking mothers what scientific methods, regular habits and the right start can do for a baby, they will have performed a great mission."

Orders Dinner by Parcels Post.

A farmer, writing about the Parcels Post in the current issue of "Farm and Fireside," says:

"The parcel post is something for the farmer to rejoice over. For once we are ahead of our brothers in the city. They must go to the post office or a postal station to mail their packages, while we can do it through our rural carrier, with only a step to the road. This has enabled me, here in Vermont, to get individual customers fifty miles away, and ship direct. I can send them a five-pound box of butter for seventeen cents.

"Now I have a list of customers who like fresh farm produce and are willing to pay accordingly. I can drop them a line telling them of the articles I have for sale, and when orders are received I send all articles under ten pounds by parcel post. Over that I find express cheaper; I can send ten pounds of maple sugar to Chicago for thirty-five cents. If I sent the same by parcel post it would cost me seventy-nine cents.

"Another way I have used the parcel post is in the saving of the farm team and the time of a man. Needing some extra provisions for dinner, I telephoned my meat man for four pounds of beefsteak to be sent out by parcel post. The meat was delivered to me by eleven o'clock, with a charge of only fourteen cents.

"I have come to the conclusion that the parcel post is only of benefit to farmers for small shipments and short distances. For long distances, especially on large packages, express rates are cheaper. But altogether, facilities for shipping are now much better than before we had parcel post."

The Lost Art of Walking.

In the June "American Magazine," Walker Prichard Eaton writes an article entitled "The Joys of the True Walker." The following is an extract: "It is all very well for forty thousand fans to cheer the physical prowess of a 'Smoky' Joe Wood or a 'Rube' Marquard. But it would be more important to know how many of these forty thousand can throw a ball home from center field themselves. It is all very well to have trolleys and motors which make intercommunication easy between distant points. But it would be more important to know in how many cases any useful purpose whatever is served by going from one to the other and back again, except the temporary satisfaction of a vague nervous desire for change, and still more important to know who would have the will-power and the legpower to get there if he had to walk. Walking requires and develops both. It is good for the body and good for the soul, and to all true lovers of the open road, and the manifold pictorial beauties of our countryside it is the only form of locomotion. The time will yet come when we shall walk again. It is our fate. After all, we were born with legs, not cylinders."

German Schools Ahead of Ours.

"In the matter of caring for her youth, Germany is far ahead of us. Up to the time when a boy is twenty-one Germany educates him and knows what he is doing. When a boy reaches the age of fourteen, and does not wish to pursue his studies with reference to a university course, he is obliged by law to continue his studies in a school which goes by the name of 'continuation school.' We should call it an industrial school.

"These 'continuation schools' are scattered throughout Germany and are found in all large towns and cities. Munich alone has forty. Here the boy can be taught in every vocation, from that of chimney-sweep or butler to that of mechanic or engineer. There is a close relation between theory and practice in these schools. Book-learning and shop-practice go hand in hand. All education is concrete and for some practical end; therefore, whatever vocation the boy chooses, all his studies are selected with special reference to this purpose."—"Suburban Life Magazine" for June.

Fishing as Was Fishing.

Every man who has lived in the cat-fish country knows how the trick was

done. You had a nibble and the cork bobbed a little. Another nibble and it bobbed some more. Then if you kept perfectly still, the cork went under and you jerked Mr. Fish out with a mighty heave. He was usually about five or six inches long, and he sailed grandly through the air to land kerplunk! on the grass behind you. Sometimes, as a variation, he lighted in a tree or fell into the middle of a red hawbush, which meant trouble, but you always got the fish eventually and strung him on one branch of a forked stick and anchored him in the edge of the water.

When the fish weren't biting, which was usually about seventy-five per cent. of the time at a conservative estimate, you jammed the butt of your pole into the mud and lay back to watch the sunlight play through the leaves overhead and listen to the birds gossiping to each other. That's the real secret of successful fishing anyway—trout, cat, or any kind—where you have soft grass to lie on and water to dabble your toes in and soft summer sunshine to bathe you and make you forget yesterday and to-morrow and their troubles.—June "Outing."

Senator Lodge in his "Early Memories," in the June "Scribner," gives an intimate portrait of Charles Sumner, whom he pictures as without humor. He tells of Longfellow's giving Sumner the "Diglow Papers" to read when they first appeared. "It was a rainy afternoon and Mr. Longfellow was obliged to go out, leaving Sumner stretched on the sofa reading Lowell's volume. When he returned he asked Sumner how he liked the poems, and Sumner replied: 'They are admirable—very good indeed, but why does he spell his words so badly?' Longfellow said that he attempted to explain that the poems were purposely written in the New England dialect, but Sumner could not understand."

Senator Lodge says of Charles Sumner: "Sumner, by nature was a dreamer, a man of meditation, a man of books and a lover of learning. By the circumstances of the time and by the hand of fate he was projected into a scene of intense action and fierce struggle. He there played a leading part but his nature was not changed. He remained at bottom a dreamer and a man of books. Everything that interested him, great or small, he approached from the precincts and with the habits of the library, and in the manner of a deep-delving student."

Where Money Goes in Legislature.

While the Tory Senate at Harrisburg is giving daily exhibitions of its contempt for popular demands, there is no lack of evidence that the Machine still retains some influence in the House as well. The appropriations club is a fine stick to beat members into line with, as the defeat of all amendments to the toothless Bell-Tener-Lewis public utilities bill showed. There are a number of House members, however, who decline to sell their independence for a hospital appropriation, and to the manhood of these men the public will owe a revelation of the rottenness of the present system of making appropriations for public and semi-public institutions and charities.

A few glaring instances of favoritism and reckless extravagance with the taxpayers' funds are sufficient to condemn the whole system. For example, while the Charlevoix-Monesson hospital, of Charlevoix, had asked for \$10,000 and the State Board had recommended only \$5,000, the Appropriations Committee reported out a bill giving the institution \$20,000. Charlevoix, by a mere coincidence, of course, is Governor Tener's hometown. By another coincidence, Punxsutawney, the home of Chairman North of the Appropriations Committee, is scheduled to receive a sum considerably larger than the State Board of Charities recommended in its case. On the other hand, Chairman North does not see how the State can find any money with which to start a farm village for the segregation of feeble minded women of child-bearing age, in order that the bringing into the world of lunatics and degenerates may be prevented. Yet he cheerfully recommends a further appropriation of \$450,000 to the Panama-Pacific Exposition Commission, which has already had \$30,000 and expended \$10,509.94 on a cross-country junket of Governor Tener and a party of personal friends for the ostensible purpose of selecting a site. An end to this scandal of waste of the people's money in some cases, the withholding of needed funds from worthy institutions in other instances, the intimidation and control of legislators by the patronage club, and the whole system of bartering appropriations for political advantage would cease were the Humes bill a Democratic measure, taking the State charities out of the hands of the politicians and basing appropriations strictly upon the service rendered, to become a law.

The Only Woman Senator.

Hon. Helen Bing Robinson, State Senator of Colorado—and chairman of the Education Committee of the Senate—has been lecturing throughout Pennsylvania on her recent Eastern trip. In speaking of women as office holders she said:

"Colorado has had equal suffrage for 19 years and the lower branch of the legislature has had several women members who have been noted for championing measures presented by Women's Clubs and similar organizations to better conditions for working women and to safeguard children. But, at the end of the session, the women found their pet bills so altered in the Senate, as to be unrecognizable, so they determined to elect a woman Senator to protect their bills from emasculating amendments in the upper house."

Mrs. Robinson—formerly an editorial writer and book-reviewer for the Denver News and a woman deeply interested in improving conditions for working women and children, was selected as the best qualified woman for the position.

There were no primary conventions in Colorado last year; all nominations were made by petition and no other petition carried as many signatures as that for the nomination of Mrs. Robinson. Her election followed a vote in which party lines were disregarded.

California's New Law.

The session of the California Legislature just ended created in addition to the widely discussed alien land bill, a measure completely remodelling the automobile laws of the state. As the second state in the Union in the number of automobiles owned, this action assumes more than ordinary importance.

Under a new law which has just been signed by Governor Johnson a new license system is established, new rules of the road created and a radical departure made, at least so far as western states are concerned, by transferring the issuing of licenses from the Secretary of State to the State Engineer.

Another notable feature of the new law is its provision regarding the automobile warning signal. By its enactment California becomes the first state to legally define what constitutes an adequate signal, and also to make unlawful the use of all signals "for any purpose except as warnings of danger."

The law provides that every motor vehicle shall be equipped with a signalling device "capable of emitting an abrupt sound, adequate in quality and volume to give warning of the approach of such vehicle."

This section of the law was framed only after most careful consideration of the subject by representatives of motor organizations and others, and a study of the regulations in force in the larger cities throughout the country.

The topography of the state and its widely varying road conditions made the question of the warning signal an important one.

Investigations which preceded the passage of the law the inadequacy of the horn blown by a rubber bulb had been shown so clearly that even non-motorists agreed that something should be done in the interest of public safety to require a signal of greater effectiveness. It is interesting to note that only a small minority of the state legislature are automobile owners.

Democrats Save State \$150,000.

Through Democratic initiative and effort, the State is saved the sum of \$150,000 in the appropriation for the Panama-Pacific Exposition Commission. The Gang, much to its distaste, was forced Tuesday to accept an amendment offered by Representative Matt, Democrat, of Bedford County, reducing the appropriation to \$300,000, the alternative being that the appropriation bill would be killed in its entirety. Nearly all the Democrats and a few independents stood steadfast in their opposition to the granting of \$450,000 more to the Exposition Commission for riders, and when the administration saw that they could not be swayed and the defeat of any appropriation bill was threatened, enough of them swung into line to insure the passage of the Matt amendments.

With the \$300,000 thus provided all legitimate requirements for buildings and exhibits at the San Francisco Exposition can easily be met, but it may be necessary to economize slightly on high priced cigars, special trains and "well stocked commissaries" for the Commission joy riders.

Campaign for Road Bond Bill.

The final steps to submit to the people the proposed constitutional amendment to allow the State to borrow \$50,000,000 for construction of highways will be taken this week by the Governor, when he will sign the bill to place the amendment before the voters at the November election. This bill is known as "an enabling act" and has to be passed in compliance with the constitution. As soon as approved it will be certified to the proper officers and the text of the amendment will be advertised and the commissioners of each county be given a form in which to print the question on the ballot.

With the approval of the bill the campaign for the approval of the amendment will begin. It is to be pushed in every county in the State, the Pennsylvania Motor Federation having arranged to send speakers to meetings in many places and to have a great good roads convention in the Capitol at Harrisburg in September at which the issues, devoid of politics, will be laid before the people. It is coming to be recognized that under the present system of appropriation of money for road improvement, the carrying out of the comprehensive program laid down by the act of 1911 will be impossible unless it is known how much there will be available; and as the suggested plan for issuing the bonds, commencing with 1915, provides a certain sum annually, the improvement can go forward definitely and without delays.

ERROR IN GETTYSBURG.

Gettysburg Citizens Will Do Well to Profit by the Following.

Many fatal cases of kidney disease have reached an incurable stage because the patient did not understand the symptoms. Even today in Gettysburg there are many residents making the same serious error. They attribute their mysterious aches and pains to overwork, or worry, perhaps, when all the time their rheumatic pains, backache and bladder irregularities are most probably due to weak and ailing kidneys. If you are ill, if your kidneys are out of order, profit by this Gettysburg resident's experience.

F. G. McCammon, Gettysburg, Pa., says: "I first used Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago and I still take them occasionally, although I seldom need a kidney medicine. I suffered for quite awhile from weak kidneys and a painful back. I tried several remedies and doctored, but with little success until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. This preparation rid my system of the pains and aches."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Our Rude Language.

There are great differences between the richness and poorness of words in the different countries. Japan is certainly richer in its words than England. Just for example we have more than nine words for the word "I." The emperor alone calls himself "Chin," and all his subjects call themselves "Watakusbi," "Washi," "Ore," "Boku," "Sessha," "Soregasbi," "Ware," "Yo," etc., according to circum stances. The second or third person changes as much as the first person. "I," and all the verbs accordingly. When I started to learn the English, first time, I asked my American teacher, "What shall I call myself before the emperor?" He said, "I."

"Then what shall I say before my parents?"

"I."

"What shall I say before my men friends? And before my women friends?"

"I."

I was quite astonished and said: "How simple, but how rude is the English language!"—Yosio Markito in Atlantic.

Force of Short Words.

A man who acts as tutor and companion to a young boy wrote this indorsement on one of the boy's compositions: "Use shorter words. Follow the example of Horatio Seymour. This is part of an address delivered by him to students in 1878: 'Short words, like love, hate or zeal, have a clear ring which stirs our minds or touches hearts. They but tell of joy or grief, of rage or peace, of life or death. They are felt by all, for their terms mean the same thing to all men. We learn them in youth. They are on our lips through all days, and we utter them down to the close of life. They are the apt terms with which we speak of things which are high or great or noble. They are the grand words of our tongue. They teach us how the world was made. God said, 'Let there be light, and there was light.' Mark the words of more than one syllable."—New York Tribune.

Think Strangers Bring Disease.

The inhabitants of St. Kilda, like those of Niue, regard the landing of strangers as fraught with danger to their health. John Sands, who thirty odd years ago spent some months in St. Kilda, writes that "the most extraordinary complaint that visits the island is called the strangers' cold. The natives firmly believe that the arrival of a boat communicates this disease. They say that the illness is more severe when the ship or boat comes from Harris and that they suffer less when the vessel comes from Glasgow or London. It is curious that every one caught this distemper when an Australian vessel visited the island during my stay there. Not one St. Kildian escaped. The symptoms are a severe headache and pain and stiffness in the muscles of the jaw, a deep rough cough and rapid pulse."—London Chronicle.

The Word "Transpire."

Richard Grant White in his "Words and Their Uses" says: "Transpire means to breathe through and so to pass off insensibly. The identical word exists in French, in which language it is equivalent to our perspire, which also means to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The Frenchman says, 'J'ai beaucoup transpire' (I have much perspired). In fact, transpire and perspire are etymologically as near perfect synonyms as the nature of language permits. The latter, however, has by common consent been set apart in English to express the passage of a watery secretion through the skin, while the former is properly used only in a figurative sense to express the passage of knowledge from a limited circle to publicity."

Child Marriages in England.

Child marriages were common enough in England a century or two ago. Wards of the crown in particular were frequently married before they reached their teens. Some children were married at the age of five, while from nine to twelve was considered quite a marriageable age for girls. Little Moll Viliers, daughter of the Duke of Buckingham, was not merely a wife, but a widow, at the age of nine, and there are descriptions of her romping in the garden and climbing cherry trees in her widow's veil.

A Record.

English Poultry Farmer—Yes, I am sure you the weather was so hot here one summer that the water in the birds' drinking troughs positively boiled. American Ditto—That's nothing! Why, in New Jersey we sometimes have to feed our hens on crumpled ice to prevent them from laying hard-boiled eggs.—London Home Notes.

His First Love Affair.

Mrs. Rose—Did your husband ever have more than one love affair? Mrs. Pose—Oh, only one, I believe. Mrs. Rose—And that was when he let in love with you? Mrs. Pose—Oh, no! He had fallen in love with himself long before he had met me.

Mutual.

"I should think you'd be ashamed to sponge on Gotrox daily at lunch. The meals are always at his expense."

"Oh, it's a mutual arrangement. The jokes are at mine."—Exchange.

No Treat.

Mrs. Neighbors—Would you like a piece of bread and butter, Johnnie? Johnnie—Not me. We have that at home.—New York Globe.

It is a good thing to be rich and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved of many friends.—Euripides.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

THE LEADERS IN

Porch Shades, Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Curtains, etc.



You need Vudor Porch Shades to get the most out of your porch.

With Vudor Porch Shades you can add another room to the house, an out-of-door room, airy, cool and shady, where you can enjoy yourself on the hottest days in secluded comfort.

Another good feature about them is the peculiar fact that those sitting on the porch can see out, but passersby cannot see in.

We can have them made to order to fit your porch if standard sizes do not fit.

They are artistically stained in soft, pleasing Linseed Oil colors. These colors are weather-proof, and will not fade or crack off.

Vudor Shades can be instantly raised, or lowered as desired and are easily put up.

The only satisfactory shades are Vudor Shades. They throw the porch into cool, mellow shadow, exclude the sun's scorching beams, permit a circulation of air, are

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PORCH SHADES
[Not only make your porch Cool by Day but cool adjoining rooms, and give you by night a perfect Sleeping Porch.]

moderately priced and last for years. Vudor Porch Shades come completely equipped: nothing but a screwdriver is required to hang them.

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Straw Hats

ECKERT'S STORE

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GUERNSEY Hollow Tile SILO

—FIRE-PROOF—EVERLASTING—

Made of best Ohio Clay Vitrified and glazed to a smooth, hard dark even color. The tile are so thoroughly interlocked with heavy tile clamps and so heavily reinforced with cold, twisted steel the entire height of the Silo, that it will stand forever. It is the only Silo that is absolutely fire-proof, having the Hollow Tile doors. It is sold under an Iron Clad Guarantee.

For further information write for catalog to

SPEESE & PFEFFER, Agent

Western Maryland Ry.

MARCH 16, 1913

Trains leave Gettysburg as follows.

8.41 a. m., daily except Sunday, for Baltimore, Hanover, and York and all intermediate points.

10.00 a. m., daily for Fairfield, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins and all points westward.

12.55 p. m., daily except Sunday for Hanover, York and intermediate points.

3.15 p. m., daily for Baltimore, Hanover, York and all intermediate points.

5.58 p. m., daily, except Sunday, for B. & H. Div. points to Highfield also Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pitsburg and all points west.

5.45 p. m., Sundays only, for New Oxford, Hanover, York, Baltimore and intermediate points.

A. R. MERRICK, F. M. HOWELL, Gen. Supt. G. P. A.

WANTED—House to house salesmen to sell the Hanscomest, Eastest Running and Best constructed Vacuum Sweeper on the market today. We gave a good proposition. Address STANDARD NOVELTY WORKS, Duncannon, Penna.

Advertisement.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that Sarah A. Althoff and Wm. J. Althoff, of Mt. Joy township, Adams county, Pa., have made an assignment to the undersigned in trust for the benefit of their creditors, and the said creditors are hereby required, within six months from the date hereof, to make proof of their claims in the manner provided by the Act of June 4th, 1901, or be barred from coming in upon the funds.

JACOB A. APPLER, Assignee.

J. L. Williams, Atty.

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When you go to Hammer's store, you get no stamps, no guesses, drawings or tickets, but you get a 35c collar pad for 25c, 10 cents to put in your pocket, without any lottery tricks. We have just received 1000 yds. fancy Lancaster singhams, 1000 yds. other 5 cent singhams, 1000 yds. men's everyday shirts 50 yds. 36 in. muslin, can get 6 cents a yard. We have fine young Flemish Giants Rabbits, good eating the whole year, their flesh equals Pheasant meat. Don't send \$5.75 to the city for rabbits that will not match ours at 50 cents each, 1000 Edison New Records \$3.00 per dozen no less sold.

S. S. W. HAMMERS.

Advertisement.

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1719 Spring Garden St. (formerly 352 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.) Fin. Doctor Arts. Only German Specialist. The German Treatment, the only Guaranteed Cure for Specific Blood Poisons, others can't cure, all use Mercury & Arsenic, worse than the Disease itself. It's a curse of humanity. All Skin & Private Diseases, Eczema, Itch, scabs, chancres, venereal, syphilis, gonorrhea, both new, chronic, weak, nervous, nervous debility, lost seed, impotence, sterility, Piles, hemorrhoids, Varicose Veins, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, Bladder, 40 yrs. practice & 6 yrs. Hospital, in Germany, from 1891, 1000 all, exposing Nervous City & Country Advertising Broads. Tel. 104, 1051, 2-3, 9-10.

THE DEATHS OF PAST WEEK

REV. DR. CHARLES M. STOCK PASSES AWAY

After a Busy Life Devoted to Lutheran Church and Masonic

Fraternity

Rev. Charles M. Stock, D.D., died at his home on his farm near Iron Ridge, Heidelberg township, York county, on last Wednesday morning. He was found unconscious on the porch of his bungalow on the Saturday previous.

Rev. Dr. Stock's illness dated from Sunday, Oct. 29th, 1911, when he was stricken with apoplexy as he was about to enter St. Mark's Church, Hanover, to attend the Sunday School session. For several days he was cared for at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Young, across the street from the church, until he recovered sufficiently to be removed to the parsonage. While physically he recovered sufficiently to be able to walk about he never fully regained his health. The physicians offered no hope for his recovery, though there were chances that he might live for several years, and the family immediately made plans for providing every comfort during his illness.

On Oct. 1, 1912, the council of St. Mark's Lutheran Church reluctantly accepted his resignation as pastor, after a continuous service of 25 years. Believing that the quiet and seclusion of country life would prove beneficial, the family constructed a bungalow on the farm, near Iron Ridge, to which they moved in July, 1912. Here the patient seemed to improve, but it was only for a time. His last activity was attendance upon the sessions of the Grand Commandery Knights Templar, of which he was a Past Grand Commander, at York the previous week. He was accorded unusual honors by the officers and Sir Knights and manifested a keen interest in the proceedings. He returned home in apparent good health.

Rev. Charles Milton Stock, D.D., was a son of the late Rev. Daniel and Elizabeth Stock, and was born March 16, 1855, in New Oxford, his age being 58 years, 2 months and 18 days.

His education and preparation for the ministry was acquired at Gettysburg College, from which he was graduated in 1874, and the Theological Seminary, at that place. In 1874-75 he taught school, and was ordained to the Lutheran ministry in 1878. His first charge was at Blairsville, Pa., in 1878, which he served for two years, when he went to Bedford, remaining there from 1880 to 1887. In the latter year he was called to St. Mark's Lutheran Church, Hanover. He received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Pennsylvania College in 1898.

The deceased was recognized as one of the strongest pulpit orators in the Lutheran Church, and throughout his long ministry was a leader in the West Pennsylvania Synod, and was president of that body from 1899 to 1901.

He always manifested a deep interest in Gettysburg College and was elected a member of the Board of Trustees in 1894, and served continuously ever since, giving much time and attention to the building up of the institution. He was secretary of the Board at the time of his death, and served in that position for a number of years.

Rev. Dr. Stock numbered among his intimate friends the influential and leading ministers of his denomination and the foremost members of the Masonic fraternity, and the keenness of his intellect had won him an admiration and respect in many walks of life.

Rev. Dr. Stock was one of the best known Free Masons in the State, having been prominently identified with the appendant orders of Masonry from the Blue Lodge to the 32d degree, for a number of years. He was a life-member of Bedford Lodge No. 320, F. & A. M., and was the secretary of the lodge before coming to Hanover. He was a member of Howell Chapter No. 199 Royal Arch Masons, of York, and a Past Commander of York Commandery, No. 21, Knights Templar. It was in this body he gained unusual distinction being honored by election as Right Eminent Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania at the annual Conclave held in Philadelphia in May 1903. The address delivered by Rev. Dr. Stock on that occasion was so rich in Masonic history and tradition that the Grand Commandery ordered it printed in pamphlet form and distributed to the Templars throughout this state and other jurisdictions. Ever since his connection with the Grand Commandery, he has served on the Committee of Foreign Correspondence, and was recognized as an authority on Masonic law. As a further honor, he served several appointments as Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons and was holding this position at the time of his death. He was affiliated with the orders of the Scottish Rite in Philadelphia, from the 14th to the 32d degrees, including the Lodge of Perfection, Princes of Jerusalem, Chapter Rose Croix and the Consistory.

In 1878 Rev. Stock was married to Miss Mary McClean, a daughter of Hon. Wm. McClean, of Gettysburg, an who survives, together with six children—Mrs. John U. Snively of Hanover; Miss Meta Stock, at home; McClean Stock, Esq., Richard B. Stock and Donald Stock of York, and Frederick Stock of Hanover, Pa. Also one sister, Mrs. A. E. Sechrist of Hanover, and four grandchildren. The funeral was held on last Friday afternoon in St. Mark's Lutheran Church and were in charge of the pastor, Rev. George W. Nicely, the sermon being preached, at request of the deceased, made a long time ago, by Rev. S. A. Diehl, who is a relative. The interment was in charge of the Hanover Masonic Lodge and was made in Mt. Olivet cemetery, Hanover.

Mrs. ELIZA JANE BOWERS, widow of Wm. M. Bowers, died at her home in Tyrone township Tuesday of last week June 3, aged 68 years, 11 months and 10 days. Mrs. Bowers had apparently been in the best of health and during the morning visited her daughter on the farm adjoining. She was taken

suddenly ill with a stroke in the afternoon and did not regain consciousness before her death. She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Jacob Peters of Tyrone township, and Mrs. Chas. C. Bream of Hamilton township. One brother and a sister survive, William Deardorff of York, and Miss Emma Deardorff of Hampton. She also leaves seven grandchildren. Funeral was on Friday, services conducted by Rev. Eugene Dietterich in the Hieldersburg Lutheran Church of which she was a faithful member for the past 30 years. Interment in the church cemetery.

Mrs. HENRY MILLER of Arendtsville, died Tuesday evening of last week in the Harrisburg Hospital where she went for treatment two weeks ago, aged 65 years. She was a widow and leaves eight children, Mrs. Calvin Swisher of Midway, Mrs. Roy Rummel and Mrs. John A. Knouse of Arendtsville, Mrs. George Plank of McKnightstown, Edward Miller of Chambersburg, William, Allen and Harvey Miller at home. Funeral last Thursday, interment in the Arendtsville Cemetery.

UMAS BROCKLEY of the Colonial Hotel, Hanover, died at the York City Hospital on Tuesday of last week aged about 60 years. Mr. Brockley had been suffering from a complication of diseases for some time, and was taken to the York Hospital for treatment about three days prior to his death. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Brockley of Hanover, and is survived by his wife and one daughter, Mrs. Jennie Pierpont, of York. He is also survived by three brothers and three sisters; John Brockley of Littlestown, Mrs. J. L. Noel of Waynesboro, Lewis P. and Joseph Brockley, Mrs. H. O. Dellone and Mrs. Savilla Lippy of Hanover.

Mrs. CAROLINE THOMAS, widow of Daniel Thomas, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John V. Miller, at New Chester, Tuesday June 3, after a lingering illness from cancer of the stomach, aged 77 years, 1 month and 21 days. She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. John V. Miller with whom she made her home. Her husband died about 16 years ago. The funeral was held last Friday with services and interment at Pines Church, Rev. E. E. Dietterich officiating.

REV. DAVID McMILLAN HOUGHT-ELIN died June 8rd, in Des Moines, Iowa, aged about 85 years. He was the son of W. H. and the late Ada McMILLAN Houghtelin, former well known residents of Gettysburg, and a nephew of O. D. McMILLAN. He was a graduate of Baker University, Baldwin, Kansas and the Boston School of Theology. He was a member of the Des Moines conference of the Methodist Episcopal church and had become prominent in his church. His health was undermined some years ago through a compulsory and improper vaccination from which he never fully recovered. He was married in Dec 1911, to Miss Edith Archer of Spencer, Iowa, who survives him.

GEORGE SETTLE, a well known citizen of McKnightstown died on Monday afternoon of last week after an illness of two months from chronic bronchitis aged 50 years, 5 months and 28 days. Mr. Settle followed farming for many years in Franklin township and some years past retired and made his home in McKnightstown. He was one of the good citizens of his township, always interested in the welfare of his community and an ardent Democrat, respected by all who knew him for his sterling character. The funeral was held in the Reformed church at McKnightstown last Thursday morning, of which he was a member, services being conducted by Rev. W. S. Hartzell, with interment in Fiohr's Cemetery. He leaves a wife and one son M. J. Settle of Waynesboro. He is survived by one brother and sister, Daniel Settle and Mrs. Sarah Mickley, both of Fraulin township.

REUBEN I. BAIRD died at his home, near Sells Station, Adams county, Monday evening, June 2, from dropsy and heart failure, from which he had been a sufferer during the past year, aged 64 years, 5 months and 28 days. For many years Mr. Baird had been foreman of trackmen on the N. C. R., between Hanover and Littlestown, and resided in Hanover many years, having left there about ten years ago. He is survived by his wife, whose maiden name was Miss Athalia Carbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Carbaugh and two sons, Lewis Emanuel and Reuben Arthur, at home. He is also survived by one sister and two brothers, Mrs. Alice Snyder, Samuel Bair, of Heidelberg township, and John Bair, of Littlestown. Funeral on Thursday, services by Rev. F. S. Lindsman and interment at Christ church, near Littlestown.

JAMES C. WRIGHT, a well known resident of Bendersville, was found dead in bed at his home in Bendersville last Thursday morning. He was aged 62 years, 11 months and 21 days. He was in apparent good health when he retired. When Mrs. Wright called him early in morning, the discovery was made of his death. For the past twenty five or thirty years he carried the mail from Flora Dale to Guernsey and was well known in the upper end of the county, and was a school director at time of his death. He leaves his wife and two sons, Lawrence and Walter, both of Harrisburg. Two sisters also survive, Mrs. May L. Lyman, of Ottawa, Kansas; and Mrs. B. C. Hiltabidle, of San Francisco.

JOHN DANIEL NORMAN FINK, son of John J. Fink of McSherrystown, died at the York Hospital Saturday, May 31, following the second operation at that institution, aged 20 years, 5 months and 6 days. The unfortunate young man had been complaining for some time, but had only been under the doctor's treatment for about two weeks. He was taken to the hospital and operated on for an internal

abscess. The following day he was again operated on, from the effects of which he never recovered. He leaves his father, two brothers, Rev. William Fink, of Rome, Italy, Alphonsus Fink at home, and two sisters, Alda and Mary Fink at home. Funeral Tuesday, June 3, from St. Mary's Church, McSherrystown; Requiem High Mass at 9 a. m., Rev. L. Aug. Reutter officiating. Interment in St. Mary's Cemetery.

Mrs. WM. HIGGS died at her home near Bermudian on Saturday night, May 31, from cancer aged about 50 years. The funeral services occurred on Tuesday of last week, with interment at the Lower Bermudian Lutheran Church where the deceased had been a faithful member for many years. The services were conducted by Rev. Paul Gladfelter. The deceased is survived by her husband and one son.

Mrs. ALBERTA FELTY, wife of George T. Felty, Jr., of New Oxford, died at the York Hospital, Wednesday June 4, following the second operation for internal trouble. She was aged about 20 years. Mrs. Felty, who was only married last August, was taken to the hospital about two weeks ago. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Billman of New Oxford, who survives with two sisters, Misses Anna and Louise Billman, and one brother, Cleatus Billman, of New Oxford. Funeral on last Saturday June 7, requiem high mass in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, New Oxford, Rev. J. L. Shields officiating.

HENRY C. PETERS, a former resident of York Springs, died in Wetmore, Kan., on May 29, aged about 85 years. He was one of the first men to conduct a canning establishment in this county and moved west some years ago. The funeral was held in Wetmore.

JAMES NEELY, a retired farmer, aged 75 years, committed suicide at Taneytown, on Monday, June 2. He was a widower. Until a short time ago he lived alone. Recently he had boarded with his only child, Mrs. Claudius Long. He was seen about the streets Monday morning. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon he was found in a woodshed on his own property, seated on a pile of excelsior, dead. He had placed the muzzle of an old-fashioned revolver in his mouth and shot himself. Formerly the possessor of considerable property, he is said to have given the most of it to his daughter and several nieces. He still owned, however, a farm and town property, so that he was not dependent, but it is thought that he imagined that he might become so and grew melancholy over the idea. Mr. Neely had not been in good health for some time and had spells of melancholy causing him to be more or less dissatisfied with life: it is also said that he had at various times given intimations that he might kill himself. He was in his 76th year. Mr. Neely was a retired farmer, having lived the most of his life on his home farm on the road from Harney to Emmitsburg, and was in comfortable circumstances financially. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Claudius Long, of Taneytown, one brother Samuel A. J. Neely of Waynesboro, and two half-sisters, one of whom is Mrs. J. Vance Danner of Boston. Funeral services were held on last Wednesday by Rev. Seth Russell Downie, interment being made in Pinesy Creek Presbyterian Cemetery.

JOHN MOTON, colored, for the past five years a resident of New Oxford, died Thursday night at Waynesboro from tuberculosis, aged about 57 years. Deceased was born in Virginia, and resided at Bittinger prior to moving to New Oxford. He was twice married, and died at the home of the mother of the first wife. He is survived by four children by his first marriage, and the second wife, who was Reba Valentine of Gettysburg. Several months ago he was taken with a severe cold which developed into tuberculosis and finally ended in his death. The remains were taken to Gettysburg where interment was made Sunday afternoon.

Sedgwick Dedication.

The equestrian monument along Hancock avenue at foot of Little Round Top erected by the State of Connecticut to the memory of General John Sedgwick, will be dedicated with appropriate ceremonies and transferred to the War Department on Thursday of next week, June 19, at 11 o'clock a. m. A distinguished party from Connecticut will be present and have a part in the ceremony.

Political Announcement.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic voters at the primaries.

Democratic Candidate for Director of the poor.

JACOB GOODENBERGER.

of Berwick Twp.

I hope my past record as Director of Poor of Adams Co. has been such as to merit your vote and support at the coming primary Sept. 27, 1913.

Your vote and support kindly solicited. Thanking you for the past.

JACOB GOODENBERGER.

Democratic Candidate for Director of the Poor.

HARRY S. BEARD.

Of Hamiltonbau Twp.

Democratic Candidate for Director of Poor.

P. P. EISENHART.

of East Berlin

Democratic Candidate for Director of the Poor,

SIMON P. MILLER,

Of Mt. Joy Twp.

Advertisement.

DESIRABLE HOME FOR SALE

Five miles south of Gettysburg on road leading to Emmitsburg, Md. One and one-half story frame house with thirteen rooms, brick summer kitchen joined to dwelling by covered porch, very attractive, with a hot water and large cistern, both on porch. One and one-half story frame building used for carriage house and storage food stable. Buildings newly painted. Two kitchen houses. Cement walks. 434 acres, lot in grove, apple, pear, peach and plum trees. Possession given in the fall.

H. P. BIGHAM.

Greenmount, P.

DR. ALLEMAN IN HOLY LAND

WRITES INTERESTINGLY OF "GOING UP TO JERUSALEM."

Where He is Studying Subjects Pertinent to His Seminary Professorship.

Dr. H. C. Alleman of the Seminary faculty of this place with Mrs. Alleman and their son arrived at Jerusalem in time to be there on Whitsunday, May 11. Dr. Alleman writes his first, very interesting letter of "Going Up to Jerusalem," for the "Lutheran Observer," appearing in last week's issue of that paper and among other things says:

The pilgrimage to Jerusalem is a very ancient one, and it will continue to the end of time. Jerusalem is indeed the Sacred City, and, far more than Rome, might rightly wear the name, the Eternal City. Few towns of great antiquity have had so long and so uninterrupted a history. Commencing its existence in prehistoric times, captured and almost destroyed again and again, it has always risen up out of its ruin heaps, and now, in the twentieth century, it is a flourishing and important city, nearly three thousand years since King David selected it as the most suitable place to be the capital of the kingdom of Israel.

For the Christian pilgrim and the Bible student the Holy Land has a charm scarcely second to that of the Holy City. It is only a shell of mountain—with a rim of shore, but apart from its sacred sites, it is one of the most picturesque lands on the globe. Standing on Mount Scopus on this beautiful Whitsuntide evening, under a perfect sky, as the sun sinks behind the minarets of Jerusalem, the eye sweeps the horizon of the beautiful hills of Moab, with Nebo jutting boldly eastward and the Dead Sea shimmering in the sunlight at their foot, its blue waters rimmed in the white frame of its beach, with the barren limestone hills in the foreground but a little darker, then the rising hills of Bethlehem to the south, and the rolling hills of Benjamin to the north, and one wonders if there is another such prospect on our earth as that which filled the vision of our Lord when from Olivet's height ponder to the south he ascended to his Father to make good his promise that he would send the Comforter—the great fact of Christian truth which this day celebrates. The sun has gone down and the shadows deepen as we seek the seclusion of the Garden, untenanted save by a dusky pilgrim who has come hither from Abyssinia afoot that he, too, might pledge his faith to the agonizing Christ who drained his cup under beneath the ancient olive boughs. This silent communion is more helpful far than the jangling mummery of the five simultaneous masses we witnessed this morning in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

For the European and the American, the natural gateway to Palestine is Egypt, and it is a fitting door of entrance. In a sense, Egypt is the robing room for Palestine. Here we get our first contact with antiquity. We turn back our watches four thousand years. From Alexandria to Cairo, and from Cairo to Port Said, but for the almost ubiquitous automobile and the modern life which has intruded itself, we look upon a scene which might have been the setting for a Joseph or a Moses. The villages of mud houses, the oxen ploughing in the field or treading out the grain on the threshing-floor, the husbandman cutting the golden grain with a scythe, the woman with the water-jar on her head, the camel train and the donkey, the turbaned head and the many-colored, flowing garments, all speak of a life which has changed but little in millenniums. From the moment the lighthouse of Alexandria is sighted until the impressive statue of De Lesseps fades from view at Port Said, Egypt is a delight. A green ribbon a thousand miles long and a mile wide, frayed out at the end—that is Egypt, the land where it is always afternoon. The air, even with the mercury standing at 95 degrees, is balmy. Bronchial irritations which linger from the cold Atlantic quickly take their flight. Here is the world of out-of-doors. The rich fields of Coshen are cultivated with checker-board precision and variety, the green, alfalfa-like clover contrasting with the golden rye, the palm groves saving the landscape from monotony. And now we are in Cairo, the Paris of the Orient. The streets of Cairo, the Paris of the Orient. The streets of Cairo—are there any others quite like them in the world? The babel of voices, the rattling of wheels, the cracking of the lash and the shrill shouts of the arabji—darak (your back), wujak (your face), ahah (look out)—are bewildering indeed. Night rivals day in Cairo, for Cairo seems never to go to bed. Yet just outside this ceaseless whir, and within it, too, in the splendid museum, lie the remains of a far more impressive life and a civilization which taught Moses how to mould a nation out of the slaves of the haughty Pharaoh. Of Heliopolis and Sakkara and Ghizeh we cannot now speak—and there is no need that we should. We are ready now to enter the land for which Moses prepared a people but was not to know as an inheritance.

The landing at Joppa, always trying, was made terrible because added to the difficulties of a high sea was the alarm that the ship had foundered. These native boatmen, however, know no fear, and by their cat-like agility work a seeming miracle. Joppa is a dirty hole, which our Syrian guide—a good specimen of the work of the Christian mission school—blushes to call his native place; but here is the house of Simon the tanner, looking out over the sea, and here is the tomb of Lydia, in the midst of the flowers, and the orange trees, and the delights of Sharon soon make us forget the perils and the disgust of our landing. A vast stretch of highly-cultivated, American prairie land ready for the reaper—that is the plain of Sharon in the month of May. For there are no fences in Palestine, and the flowers are gone. A little Baldwin locomotive tugs our train across the plain and up

(Continued on page 8.)

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Black silk, front closing, tucked, long sleeves, \$5. Open back, lace yoke, \$4

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Niagara Maid, the best glove of which we know, wear and fit guaranteed, 2 clasp, in white, tan, grey and black, 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.

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PUBLIC SALE
OF REAL ESTATE

On Saturday, the 28th day of June, 1913, the undersigned Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of J. T. Wagerman and wife, of Conowingo township, Adams county, by virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, will offer at public sale on the premises, a tract of land situate in Mt. Joy township, Adams county, Pa., fronting on the Gettysburg turnpike, adjoining lands of Lydia Sloekslager, T. O. Collins and containing 86 perches, improved with a two-story frame dwelling house 24 x 26 ft., with two-story back building, frame barn, hog pen, smoke house, good well of water, cistern and the usual out buildings.

The terms will be twenty per cent. cash on the day of sale and the balance on Sept. 1st, 1913, when deed and possession of the property will be given the purchaser.

A. L. WAGERMAN, Assignee.

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This Year Book is more than a mere catalogue of Stark nursery products, it is a practical, easy to understand text book for the guidance of the man who plants trees. Our own experience of nearly 100 years, the reports of experiment stations and the opinions of planters from all sections are condensed and reproduced for the benefit of busy people. An encyclopedia of orchard information, containing full size color illustrations of gloriously tinted fruits and many photographic reproductions in black and white; also information on many subjects in which the orchardist is interested.

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The Two Schools

A Story For the Graduation Period

By KATHLEEN J. McCURDY

When the season comes round in which the boys and the girls speak their graduating pieces to admiring audiences—their parents and relatives furnish the admiration—the boys dressed in their Sunday clothes, the girls in simple white, I cannot refrain from thinking back to those days when all this was of so great moment to me. Even as schoolgirls we were looking forward to a time when we should be the mothers sending our children to school and listening to them orate on graduating day. And some of us girls had sweethearts long before we reached the high school. But there is a long step between a high school and a grammar school graduation and a still longer one between a high school and a college commencement.

My bean ideal at school was Fred Sumner. If I could win a little attention from him I was happy. If he frowned upon me I was like "Sweet Alice" in the song of "Ben Bolt"—I trembled. He was the son of wealthy parents and one of the leaders in the social features of our school life. Happy was the girl who received an invitation to one of the children's parties at his father's home. I was thus honored, though I was not quite up to Fred Sumner's set, and I appreciated the honor.

There was another boy in the school who lived near me and who was of a very different type, Johnny Ryerson. Johnny's mother was a widow and in straitened circumstances. She really couldn't afford to keep Johnny at school, but she did, though as soon as he was old enough to work she needed what he could earn. Johnny studied very hard. He was obliged to study hard, because he did not learn readily. But what Johnny learned he learned thoroughly. In this he was unlike my idol, Fred Sumner, who learned so easily that he seldom paid much attention to his studies till just before examination, when he would do all his studying at once.

When Fred went away to college I was considered his best girl. He would leave me alone once in awhile to go after some other, but invariably came back to me. What it was that held him to me I don't know. I was certainly nothing of a belle, and the social standing of my family was nothing like his. Nevertheless there must have been something in me to attract him, for he certainly gave me the preference, and before he was graduated he told me "his story."

When we all got through the high school the question came up as to going to college. Girls were not so used to getting a college education then as now, and I, not having the means to carry me through without working my own way, concluded not to take a university course. Fred Sumner went to one of the large colleges, where he soon became prominent. He was elected a member of one of the most select fraternities and was altogether an all around desirable fellow.

Johnny Ryerson's mother made up her mind that her son should have a college education, and she bent her energies to that end. Q—college was but a few miles from where we lived, and Johnny could go there and sleep and eat at home. At least that's what he did, though how nobody could find out. Johnny didn't get into any of the fraternities and, in fact, took a back seat all through his college course. How could he be prominent when he never had any money to subscribe for the different affairs of his class or his college that must be paid for by subscription? Besides, he was working at something all the while. During the winter months he worked at odd jobs, though he was obliged to confine himself to such as he could do at certain times, for not being smart he was obliged to study hard in order to get through college. And even then he took rather a low stand in his class.

While John was in college I was living at home, and when he had time he used to come to see me, for we had been brought up in the same town and had always known each other. I knew very well what his mother was doing for him, how she pinched and saved and worked to get money to help her boy to get an education.

Somewhere I took it into my head that I was an object of more than special interest to John. It did not trouble me—no woman is troubled at a superfluity of lovers—but I felt sorry that I could not reciprocate. John was not my ideal at all. That ideal was Fred Sumner. No two men could have been more different. Sumner's clothes were cut in the height of fashion, and his manners were delightful, especially with women, toward whom he was charmingly deferential. John Ryerson not only wore his hat on all occasions, but it was very shabby. Moreover, he had no fraternity badge to pin on his waistcoat. In other words, he was not considered of enough importance to be elected a member of a fraternity.

And yet there was something about John that I liked. I suppose it was his integrity. The world, especially the social world, takes no account of integrity. Those who are on top are there

because they are there, and so long as they have the wherewithal to stay there they can do so. If they disappoint society by doing something to cause their fall society simply walks over their carcasses and goes on, but does not profit by the matter. That is something with which society has nothing to do. Society exists in college as everywhere else. There is the same social climbing in a university as there is on upper Fifth Avenue, New York. Considering all this, I couldn't help feeling sorry for John that he must continually take a back seat.

My two admirers graduated within a few days of each other. I attended the commencement exercises at both colleges. The commencement at Sumner's university was held first. He invited me especially, and I was under his care while I was there. He had an appointment to speak at commencement, but did not avail himself of it. I found that he had become one of those who affect to despise learning. This class of students has largely increased of late. They go to college more as this goes to a finishing school, assuming that a university is a small world with all the struggles, triumphs, failures and other features of the world they are about to enter, and it is well to have some training for the larger field before entering it.

"What do men in a law case care about oratory? They want evidence," said Fred to me when I was arguing the case with him. Since I could not refute him I held my tongue.

Having gone to see Fred Sumner graduate, I was obliged to be content with seeing him elected a member of the *Crema de la Crema*, the tip-top of all the fraternities. He said himself that he would rather have that election than take the valedictory. He stood well in his class, he said, and that was all he cared for. These ideas were new to me, but since I knew nothing about college life I could form no opinion of my own, though I admit it struck me that if social prominence is the desideratum I could not see but that Sumner was right. He had kept in the leading class of students and was altogether desirable. A valedictory or a salutatory would not likely have improved his status.

After a pleasant visit, a delightful evening at a graduating dance at which Fred filled my card with the most prominent men of his class, including a multimillionaire, who seemed more desirable than any of the honor men, I left for home. Fred begged me to give him a reply to his suit before parting, and I would have made it then and in the affirmative, but I believed he would appreciate it more from having to wait for it. So, in order to let him feel that he had a rival, I said that I would defer my answer till after the commencement at Q—college. This had the effect I desired, I'm sure.

The exercises at our home college, comprising not more than 400 students, was very different from the one I had just attended. I went to see John's mother as soon as I reached home, and she told me that her son had insisted upon her coming to the college to hear him speak at commencement. She had so pinched her wardrobe that she was obliged to tell him that she had nothing fit to wear. John had replied that, if she had nothing but a dress of sunny bags, still she must come. She did not wish to go, for her son would surely be ashamed of her attired in an old alpaca she had had for fifteen years and a hat that had been out of fashion for a still longer period. But John had put his foot down, and she dare not refuse.

At the exercises I took a seat directly behind the old lady, being curious to see how she would act while John was speaking. When it came his turn to deliver his oration I was struck with a certain practical simplicity there was about it. His subject was, "Why Do We Go to College?" It seemed to me that there was far more depth to what he said than to what Sumner had said to me on the same subject. The principal point he made was: "We must prepare to do our best in the world by doing our best in college. A college career will not in itself give us success, but it gives us better weapons with which to fight."

When John had finished his oration he did something that won me to him far more forcibly than anything he had said. On receiving his diploma he marched down the center aisle in full view of every one present to where his mother sat in her barbarous costume and laid the sheepskin in her lap. Then, putting his arms around her neck, he kissed her.

Most of those present knew the story the act told—a story of pinch and save, a story of devotion from a mother to a son and its final reward. It was followed by a clapping of hands, through which John walked back to his place looking as though he realized the applause solely due to the heroine, his old mother in her alpaca dress and out of date hat.

I considered that I as well as both my suitors was upon the threshold of the great world and it behooved me to choose between the two schools they represented. My whole being was suddenly turned to that represented by John Ryerson. At any rate, it filled me with a sudden antipathy to the other. The same evening after my return from the commencement exercises at Q—college I wrote Fred Sumner an irrevocable refusal.

John Ryerson from that time gradually became more and more to me. I finally married him, and it seems to me that while I got nothing showy I did get all that is really best in a man. Nor is it the showy attributes that count in the long run. My husband has been able to give me and our children all the comforts we need, and whenever he is spoken of by his fellow citizens it is, "There's a man to be to."

A Queer Marriage Ceremony.

A queer marriage ceremony was that in Queen Elizabeth's reign, before the deaf and dumb alphabet was invented, between Thomas Plushy and Ursula Bridget. Ursula could talk fast enough, but Thomas was a deaf mute, and as it was required that promises should be exchanged in spoken words nobody knew how to manage the thing. Finally the bishop of London helped to devise a service by signs, and Thomas proceeded thus: Having first taken Ursula in his arms, he took her by the hand and put the nuptial ring on her finger. He then laid his right hand significantly on his heart and afterward, putting their palms together, extended both his hands toward heaven. Having thus sued for divine blessing, he declared his purpose to live with Ursula till death should separate them by closing his eyelids with his fingers, digging the earth with his feet as though he wished to make a hole in the ground and then moving his arms and body as though he were tolling a funeral bell.

Curious Marine Tragedy.

On March 31, 1849, the pilotboat *Coquette*, cruising off Cape May, discovered a capsized schooner floating bottom up. A boarding party put out to the wreck, and some of the crew climbed up on the rounded bottom. Suddenly rappings were heard on the inside. Evidently some one was imprisoned in the hold. Saws and axes were brought, and a hole was cut in the schooner's bottom. But the attempt at rescue brought swift disaster. The imprisoned air that had sustained the captives rushed out, and the schooner began to sink rapidly. As the water rose on the inside one of the doomed sailors struggled near enough to the hole to cry out that they were five in all, one forward and four aft. The capsized vessel was the *Russell*, and they had been prisoners for five days. Then the water reached his lips, and the would be rescuers scrambled into their yawl as the *Russell* sank, carrying the five men down with her.

Early Sport on the Thames.

Sport on the Thames in London's early days was more exciting than boat racing. In the twelfth century, for instance, the young "bloodes" enjoyed a kind of "flit the bucket" pastime and delighted the spectators. Thus William Fitz-Stephens, clerk to Thomas a Becket, on the rules of the game: "In the Easter holidays they play at a game resembling a naval engagement. A target is fixed to a tree trunk which is fixed in the middle of the river, and in the prow of a boat driven along by oars a young man who is in it strikes the target with his lance. If in hitting it he breaks his lance and keeps his position unmoved he gains his point and attains his desire, but if his lance be not shivered he is tumbled into the river." It is comforting to learn, however, that the rules then allowed his friends to pick him up.—*London Spectator*.

It Moved Dr. Johnson.

William Law's "Serious Call" was the work that converted Dr. Johnson. "I became a sort of lax talker against religion," said the sage of Fleet street to Boswell, "until I went to Oxford, where I took up Law's 'Serious Call,' expecting to find it a dull book (as such books generally are) and perhaps to laugh at it. But I found Law quite an overmatch for me, and this was the first occasion of my thinking in earnest of religion."

Johnson once was pronounced the "Serious Call" to be the "finest piece of hortatory theology in any language." Law's masterpiece has also been highly praised not only by Wesley and Whitefield, but even by such avowed enemies of Christian orthodoxy as Gibbon and the late Sir Leslie Stephen.—*Westminster Gazette*.

Those Gift Cigars.

Hemmenhaw handed his best friend a cigar.
"Have a smoke," he said.
"Sure," said the friend.
"There I'm glad that's off my mind!"
"Off your mind?"
"Yes. That cigar is the last of a box my wife gave me, and I will tell you in confidence I have been handing them out all day. You got the last. Ha, ha!"
"Well, the laugh is on you."
"On me?"
"Yes. I went with your wife to pick out those cigars, and they were the very best I could find in town."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

Turkish Stamps.

Because of a passage in the Koran forbidding the making of images Turkish postage stamps have no picture, but bear instead the *shah* manual of the sultan, which is, in fact, an impression of his imperial hand. This signature is said to have had its origin with the Sultan Murad I, who on completing a treaty with the Italian republic of Ragusa in 1395 and being unable to sign his name applied ink to his open hand and stamped it upon the parchment.

Conscience.

Mrs. Knag—Talk of conscience! I don't believe you have any idea of what conscience is. Mr. Knag—Sure, I do. Conscience is that inward monitor that, when you're wrong, prompts you to think up an excuse for blaming some one else.—*Counselor*.

Reversed.

Greeble—Is that your baby? Crawford—No, sir. The possession is on the other side. He is not my baby. I'm his father.—*Christian Register*.

Everything has two handles—one by which it may be borne, another by which it cannot.—*Epictetus*.

Lion and Locomotive.

A construction train was pulling along with a heavy load of material, near Gettysburg, when a full grown lion was sighted stretched right across the blue and basking peacefully in the sun. In reply to the whistle of the engine the brute looked up lazily, but did not attempt to move. The efforts of the driver and the stoker to drive him off the line by pelting him with billets of wood were no better rewarded. The train was on the point of coming to a standstill when the lion lost his temper. He took a sudden spring at the engine, seeking in vain for something on its smooth surface into which he could drive his claws and thus secure a foothold. Again and again the beast sprang, falling clear of the engine every time. The driver then realized that the best thing to do was to go full steam ahead and trust to the weight of the trucks behind the train on the line to clear the lion from its path. This was done, with the result that the lion, a magnificent specimen, was cut to pieces by the engine wheels.—"Cape to Cairo Railway" in Empire Magazine.

Rest Before Eating.

In the first place, never come to table with a mind full of worries and troubles or in an irritable state of temper. nor, again, should you attempt to eat when very fatigued. Both these states tend to diminish the blood supply to the digestive organs and therefore to hinder digestion. Do not read or study when eating, but also do not sit glumly silent. A little pleasant conversation is helpful and prevents one getting into the obnoxious and dangerous habit of talking one's food. Masticate your food thoroughly. The preservation of the teeth depends largely on the use or abuse of them at meal times. To maintain them in health and strength they must be given plenty of work to do. Also in order that your meals may be properly digested they must be well masticated. Especially is this necessary in the case of farmhouses or other by roads. "Health in Business."

Sensitive Cheese.

"A cheese in the making is as sensitive to a cold as you are," said a cheese monger. "The finest cheese if it is left in a draft will catch cold and deteriorate. There will be no flavor to that cheese thereafter. You mustn't bristle a cheese either. Knock its face and it will discolor, like flesh, and the hurt place will spoil. A cheese, in fact, is flesh for the most part—a solid mass of living microbes—and that's why it catches cold and bruises. It's alive you see, like you and me. Fancy cheeses are made by a secret process. Thus Gorgonzola, the Italian cheese, is made of goats' milk and ripened in caves, and its characteristic blue veins are the result of stabs from a copper wire. Dutch cheeses are congealed by means of an acid. Swiss cheese by means of sour milk and English cheese by means of rennet."—Los Angeles Times.

Ships of the Unchanging Line.

Perhaps you have watched the evolutions of the battleship fleet in formation and have wondered whether those great ships, preserving that perfect alignment and distance, must not be parts of one single whole. If you are on board of them the illusion is still more striking. Perhaps you will not observe the slightest change in the line forward or aft in a day's time. One man in especial will never forget how, standing on the same spot on the bridge of the Rhode Island steaming northward from Peru, he saw the sun set three nights in succession over the identical funnel of the Maine, following behind. As the red ball sank into the South Pacific the smoke pipe split it evenly to the watchman's sight, three nights running!—New York Post.

Dress Trousers.

Wise men make a point of having two pairs of trousers to each evening coat, and one pair of trousers is at heavy cloth. Trousers of this kind are probably of the same thickness as those worn in the day. They last longer than trousers of thin cloth and look better all the time because they are not easily knocked out of shape with continuous hard wear every evening. Knowing this, some men make a point of always having the trousers of their evening suit made of cloth a little thicker than that of the coat.—London Standard.

The Amende Honorable.

"So!" roared Wilkins, seizing Wiggins by the arm. "I've found you at last. You called me a jackass at the club the other day, and, by ginger, you've got to apologize."

"All right, Bink," said Wiggins. "Any thing to oblige. Lead me to the rear jackass and I'll apologize to his face."

—Barber's Weekly.

A Stern Censor.

"An English censor once passed a play called 'London Life.' In the third act of the play the hero, entering a restaurant, calls for a chop and a jug of musty ale. Opposite this speech the censor wrote, 'During the order must be a glass of water and a plate of dry toast.'"

Man and His Muscles.

"The total strength of all the muscles in the body of a strong man can be estimated at about 10,000 pounds. Apart from the voluntary muscles, which number over 500, there are infinite involuntary ones which are even too great to attempt to estimate."

Decorations.

"Why do you think so much of being decorated? It doesn't give you ability."

"No, but it makes people think I have some."—Pete Mela.

Ulcers and Skin Trouble.

If you are suffering with any old, running or fever sore, ulcers, boils, eczema or other skin troubles, get a box of Bucklen's Anal-Salve and you will get relief promptly. Mrs. Bruce Jones, of Birmingham, Ala., suffered from an ugly ulcer for nine months, and Bucklen's Salve cured her in two weeks. Will help you. Only 25c. Recommended by People's drug store.

Advertisement.

A CARRIER pigeon came to the home of A. M. Heighes, on Biglerville, R. I., recently, on the left leg was a white band marked "A. B. 56577," and on the left a brass band marked "No. 6029."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The farmers throughout the upper end of the county are busy hauling wood to McKnightstown where H. E. Riddlemoser is preparing to ship it to Gettysburg to fulfill his contract with the U. S. Government to furnish wood for the Celebration.

The day of harsh physics is gone. People want mild, easy laxatives. Doan's Regulets have satisfied thousands. 25c at all drug stores.

Advertisement.

A HAM and some other eatables were stolen from the York Springs Hotel on a recent night. A second attempt was made by the thief to get into the hotel but the landlord's revolver changed his mind.

Sore Nipples.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale by The People's Drug Store.

Advertisement.

H. L. NEWMAN of York will furnish 1000 gallons of ice cream and the York Ice Co., nine carloads of ice during the Big Celebration in Gettysburg in July.

HAVE you used Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup? It is the whole thing. Babies like it. Cures all stomach troubles.

Advertisement.

GOVERNOR TENNER has approved the Sprout act to make all money received from automobile licenses payable to the State Highway Department for the improvement of highways. It is expected this will make \$800,000 available this year and a larger sum next year if the proposed motor vehicle license bill, pending, is enacted into a law.

Stomach Troubles.

Many remarkable cures of stomach trouble have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price 25 cents. Sample free at The People's Drug Store.

Advertisement.

G. B. NACE, SONS & Co. of Hanover have sold their mercantile business to Nace, Rhodes & Co. who will conduct a wholesale and retail business.

ECZEMA spreads rapidly; itching almost drives you mad. For quick relief, Doan's Ointment is well recommended. 50c at all stores.

Advertisement.

JOSEPH McALLISTER who has been manager of the Glafelter sewing factory at Abbottstown for four years has resigned and gone to Baltimore to accept a similar position. Roy Chronister of the factory at East Berlin will succeed him and J. R. Wolf will take his place, while D. R. Chronister of Abbottstown will take Mr. Wolf's place.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold by all dealers.

Advertisement.

A NUMBER of the residents along Pitt Street in New Oxford are making arrangements to have part of that street closed to protect themselves from the dust this summer.

FOR SALE—600 live chestnut poles 22 ft. long 4 in. tops ready for delivery after July 15th, can be seen standing at camp of veterans 50th Anniversary, any reasonable offer accepted.

T. P. TURNER, Gettysburg Light Company

Advertisement.

W. H. HAYDEN who formerly lived in Abbottstown, a veteran of the Civil War, has moved into a small house in New Oxford and is keeping house there entirely alone.

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale by all dealers.

Advertisement.

QUINTON D. RIBERT and family of near White Hall drove to New Oxford to spend Memorial Day. They decided to stay over night and during the night their pair of fine young mules broke from the stable and wandered away. They were located, after several hours search on a farm two miles away.

Mrs. GEORGE LAWRENCE of Irishtown was driving to Hanover when the horse became frightened at a motor cycle and ran off. A front wheel came off the buggy, throwing Mrs. Lawrence from the seat, but she was caught in the lap of the vehicle and dragged some distance being painfully bruised.

Cannibalism and Sentiment.

The civilized world is agreed in regarding the practice of cannibalism as reprehensible and detestable. But an article in the Gazette de Hollande is devoted to proving that the popular ideas of cannibalism, and in particular of its motives, are completely false. The cannibal is generally represented as a degraded being led to an inhuman practice by the grossness of his appetites. On the contrary, insists the Dutch writer, the vast majority of cannibals are such against their own wishes, obeying the voice of sentiment. Some respected the dead man during his life and are anxious to insure a worthy burial for him. Others are prompted by the desire to assimilate the dead man's virtues in the process of digestion, while a third class are actuated by motives of revenge and find their satisfaction in this supreme insult. Either piety or vengeance is the cause of cannibalism.

A Plate With a History.

A former resident of Albany has on the sideboard of his New York home an oldtime blue china plate which has a history well known to the family. "In the winter of 1857," so the story always begins, "the ice broke after a sudden rain and warm spell, and the water came upon us so quickly that we children were bundled out of the house to the home of friends who lived further away from the river. The table for next morning's breakfast had been laid in the basement dining room, and when the water went down enough so that one could go to that room some of the plates and cups were found frozen to the ceiling, for it turned awfully cold after the water was in the houses. And that's one of the plates that didn't break when they all fell off." One of the children says that "grandpa always told it that way, and it must be true."—New York Tribune.

A Moroccan Charm.

MOROCCAN wives have a most elaborate recipe for winning back the affections of an unfaithful husband. First, the deserted or suspicious wife draws a straight line in pure honey from the middle of her forehead down to her chin and collects the drippings in a spoon. Then she rubs the tip of her tongue with a fig leaf till it bleeds and soaks seven grains of salt in the blood. This she mixes with the honey, adds more salt which has been carried for a day and a night in a tiny incision in the skin between her eyebrows and finally adds a pinch of earth from the print of her bare right foot on the ground. The dose is then put into the erring husband's food and, according to Moroccan tradition, never fails to restore him to his allegiance.

Hit Both Ways.

Mr. Bullion—I wish that elder son of mine would get married and settle down. But, confound it, the young fellows of today don't seem to have any regard for the marriage relation at all.

Friend—That's right. By the way, how is the younger son doing?

Mr. Bullion—Rotten! It just cost me \$50,000 to have his marriage annulled, and I had the toughest job of my life doing it.—Puck.

Hard Luck.

Cholly—What's the matter, Frank, dead boy? Frank—Oh, Cholly, Ethel tells me she loves another. Cholly—What hard luck, after your devotion? Frank—Hard luck! Why, Cholly, in the last six months her father's dog has bitten me nine times!—London Express.

Engineer's Advantage.

"It must be hard work to run a loco motive."

"Yes. But think of the satisfaction in being able to get off in front of the first car instead of in the rear of the last of the whole train."—Washington Star.

His Impression.

"What were her reasons for refusing you?"

"Well, it sounded like an essay on eugenics, genetics and finance."—Judge.

Charity.

The kind of charity that should begin at home is not the kind that consists in being kind to yourself.—Philadelphia Ledger.

DO YOU USE AN ATOMIZER in treating Nasal Catarrh? If so you will appreciate Ely's Liquid Cream Balm, the quickest and surest remedy for this disease. In all curative properties it is identical with the solid Cream Balm, which is so famous and so successful in overcoming Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the head. There is relief in the first dash of spray upon the heated sensitive air-passages. All druggists 75c., including spraying tube, or mailed by Ely Bros., 55 Warren St., New York.

Thousands of Sample Bottles Of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, The Great Kidney & Liver Remedy, SENT FREE

The manufacturers of that justly famous Kidney and Liver medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, offer readers of this paper a sample bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free. Of course this involves enormous expense to the manufacturers, but they have received so many grateful letters from those who have been benefited and cured of the various diseases of the kidneys and liver, and associated diseases, such as bladder and blood troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, and all weaknesses peculiar to women, that they willingly send sample bottles to all sufferers. Write today for free sample bottle, or get a large bottle of your druggist. Address Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rensselaer, N. Y.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Advertisement.

HARRISON ARNOLD of Franklinton, while playing baseball, collided with another player and received a painful fracture of the jaw bone.

FOR croup or sore throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Two sizes, 25c and 50c. At all drug stores.

Advertisement.

CONTRACTORS have been signed whereby New Oxford is to have an entertainment course during the coming winter of 1913-14.

Guaranteed Eczema Remedy.

The constant itching, burning, redness, rash and disagreeable effects of eczema, tetter, salt rheum, itch, piles and irritating skin eruptions can be readily cured and the skin made clear and smooth with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Mr. J. C. Cleveland, of Bath, Ill., says: "I had eczema twenty-five years and had tried everything. All failed. When I found Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment I found a cure." This ointment is the formula of a physician and has been in use for years—not an experiment. That is why we can guarantee it. All druggists, or by mail. Price 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

Advertisement.

MR. AND MRS. GREGORY HAGARMAN, of McSherrystown who have both been patients at the York Hospital are much improved and are expected to return to their home soon.

EACH age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy, and they will be if Chamberlain's Tablets are taken to strengthen the digestion and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. For sale by all dealers.

Advertisement.

The home of Wherly Brown in Congowago township was entered by a thief recently who succeeded in getting \$60 and some valuable jewelry, after going through every room in the house without disturbing any of the family.

R. A. and LAURA BARNHART of Paradise township, York Co., have made and assignment for the benefit of their creditors, Harvey Gross, Esq., of York, being the assignee.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

The two year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers of near Pines church, narrowly escaped death from poisoning. The lid had fallen off a can of rat poison and the little child picked up the lid and licked it off before being discovered. Only the prompt efforts of a physician saved its life.

For Sale.

Eligible building lots fronting on East side of North Stratton Street Gettysburg, Pa., 123 feet in all, or separate lots of 42, 50 and 81 ft. frontage, opposite end of Water street.

WM. & WM. ARCH. MCLEAN. Advertisement.

JOHN HOFFMAN of near Eisenhart's Mill while using a corn cultivator had his foot caught in an accidental manner under the cultivator and several bones were broken.

WOMEN loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters is splendid for purifying the blood, clearing the skin, restoring sound digestion. All druggists sell it. Price \$1.00.

Advertisement.

E. L. GOLDEN and H. A. Bixler of Bonneauville recently went to York and purchased 25 bicycles. They intend to start a store and repair shop.

Best Laxative for the Aged.

Old men and women feel the need of a laxative more than young folks, but it must be safe and harmless and one which will not cause pain. Dr. King's New Life Pills are especially good for the aged, for they act promptly and easily. Price 25c. Recommended by People's drug store.

Advertisement.

WILLIAM M. ARTHUR of near Belmont School house, in Tyrone township, has purchased the barn on the premises of Dr. J. J. Snyder, in New Oxford, and will move it to his farm to replace the building recently destroyed by fire.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

NEW DEEDS! NEW DEEDS!

USE THE COMPILER

New Short Form Deeds

Ruled Deeds to be filled by Pen, Unruled Deeds for the Typewriter. New lot just finished at the

Compiler Print Shop

On Coupon Bond paper, no better paper made, a high priced, tough, all linen paper. Prices low and right.

Call and get a supply at

Gettysburg : Compiler : Office

126 Baltimore Street

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Advertisement.

CARL ERDMAN of Hanover has found what seems to be a new pest in the form of a small hard shelled bug, flat, and red-brown in color that is destroying walnut trees. They live on the small twigs and suck the sap.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Advertisement.

WHILE Mrs. William Hoopert of Lathmore township, was attending a sale she had her right arm badly cut by a broken tumbler. The great loss of blood made Mrs. Hoopert very weak and three stitches were required to close the wound.

RHEUMATISM

PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY THE ENGLISH REMEDY BLAIR'S PILLS. SAFE & EFFECTIVE, 50c & \$1. DRUGGISTS OR 35 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

MR. AND MRS. RUEL DILLER of Hanover, well known in this county, were made violently ill by eating canned corn that was tainted. The services of a physician were necessary and they were ill for several days.

If you fear hot weather and bad bowels, Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup is your friend and the baby's comfort.

Advertisement.

THE barn of Mervin O. Nickley near Carhtown was completely destroyed by fire on last Monday morning. It is thought that sparks from a passing road engine caused the blaze. The stock and implements were saved.

WHEN your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.

Advertisement.

JOSEPH LEREW found a land turtle on his farm in Lathmore township marked with this inscription "J. W. J. 1861."

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores Fall to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling out. See and Select Druggists.

THROUGH the efforts of Congressman Brodbeck the Dillsburg and Wellsville stage Route will be continued for at least four more years until June 30th, 1917.

THERE is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

Advertisement.

ASK ANY HORSE Eureka Harness Oil Mica Axle Grease. Sold by dealers everywhere. The Atlantic Refining Company.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They WILL Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. PEOPLES DRUG STORE

Chestnut Shingles

Always on Hand.

Carload or Smaller lots. WRITE FOR TERMS.

E. F. STRASBAUGH,

Orrianna R. 1

EDGAR C. TAWNEY

Dealer in Bread, Rolls, Cakes and Pretzels. Everything is Fresh and of the very best.

WEST MIDDLE ST., GETTYSBURG

A Reliable Remedy

FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

is quickly absorbed.

Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes,

heals and protects

the diseased mem-

brane resulting from

Catarrh and drives

away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores

the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size

50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid

Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts.

Ely Brothers, 55 Warren Street, New York.

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AN ORDINANCE

The following ordinance was introduced in

the Town Council of the Borough of Gettys-

burg at a regular meeting, held April 21,

1913, and will come up for final enactment

at the meeting of Council to be held at the

Council Chamber at 7:30 o'clock, P. M., on